

Bibliography-1936

DR. PRICE MARS,
SCIENTIST OF
HAITI, PRAISED

The Klan Will Ride Again In 'Gone With the Wind'

(Defender Foreign Press Service)

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti, Oct. 2.—Dr. Price Mars, noted Haitian anthropologist, was highly praised in an article written in the French Review LE TEMPS. Commenting on Dr. Mars' famous book "Ainsi Parle l'Occident"—Thus Uncle Speaks—in an article which appears in L Temps under the title "Latin America turns its attention toward the Negro," the eminent critic, Richard Pattee, says:

"Dr. Mars is incontestably the most eminent Haitian scientist on folklore and ethnography. He has devoted 30 years to the study of Voodooism with a scientific approach that surpasses in technique and application all previous researches." The book, "Thus Uncle Speaks," writes Mr. Pattee, is Dr. Mars' masterpiece and has created in Haiti a consciousness of the African heredity and a true admiration for this ancestral legacy.

Dr. Price Mars is the most prolific and the best known of Haitian anthropo-sociologists, having written and published more than a dozen scientific studies on the habits, concepts, and characteristics of primitive races. The department of anthropology of Harvard University has listed one of his books entitled "Study in African Civilizations," among other required scientific documents for reading.

DEAN-AUTHOR



Dean Nick Aaron Ford of the St. Phillip's Junior College, San Antonio, Texas, whose book "The Contemporary Negro Novel" has just been released by a Boston publishing company.

Selznick Will Produce Best Selling Novel Which Resembles
Notorious "Klansman"—Mark Twain's
"Prince and Pauper"

By David Platt

The Ku Klux Klan once more invades the movies. With Black Legion and Blue Shirt gangs in various parts of the country busy trampling on human rights and inciting to riot against peaceful assemblies, Selznick International Pictures has decided the time is ripe to issue an all-color, all-off-color version of Margaret Mitchell's reactionary novel of the South, the best-selling black-baiting "Gone With the Wind."

Miss Mitchell's pretty story deals with the Reconstruction Period of the Civil War and among other things glorifies the Ku Klux Klan and slaveocracy, defends lynch law as a protective measure against the barbarous Blacks, hurls insults by the yard at the Negro people and at the scandalous North for setting them free, and all in all gives as complete a misreading of history as Thomas Dixon's "The Birth of a Nation" back in 1915.

Here is a sample of the writing in "Gone With the Wind" which leaves no doubt of the type of film Mr. Selznick will make:

Picture This:

"Men were insulted on the streets by drunken blacks . . . but these ignominies and dangers were as nothing compared with the peril of white women. It was the large number of outrages on women and the ever-present fear for the safety of their wives and daughters that drove Southern men to cold and trembling fury and caused the Ku Klux Klan to spring up overnight."

According to Thomas Dixon, "The Birth of a Nation" was produced for one purpose: "To create a feeling of abhorrence in white people, especially of white women, against colored men."

But Griffith's film will seem an inconsequential issue compared to the possibilities for vicious filmmaking inherent in Margaret Mitchell's reactionary opus. "Birth of a Nation" was a silent film. "Gone With the Wind" will have the tremendous advantages of sound and color to make doubly effective its preachment against the Negroes and Democracy. When the Griffith-Dixon film first appeared in 1915, Booker T. Washington, Oswald Garrison Vil-

BOOK OF ARTHUR F. RAPER, SOUTHERNER, TELLS HOW BIG AAA BENEFITS WENT TO LANDLORDS INSTEAD OF FARM TENANTS

Writer Also Exposes Discrimination In Way
Taxpayers' Money Was Spent On Colored
Schools of South

TODAY'S BOOK

Chapel Hill, N. C., Oct. 20.—Despite millions of dollars in taxpayers' money poured into the South by the AAA in its cotton reduction and other plans, little if any, has found its way to the Negro tenant farmer and sharecropper who exist in a state of virtual slavery in the rural sections of Dixie.

This is the statement made by Arthur F. Raper, white sociologist, whose book, "Preface to Peasantry," has just been published by the University of North Carolina Press. To obtain data for the volume, Mr. Raper made an extensive study of two typical Black Belt counties, Greene and Macon in Georgia, under the auspices of the Georgia Committee on Interracial Cooperation. A large part of the book is devoted to the efforts of various New Deal measures on the situation.

According to Mr. Raper, the various Roosevelt measures have merely prolonged the life of the outmoded and dying plantation system which has brought suffering to the black millions both before and after the Civil War. Most of the benefits, the sociologist states, have accrued to the rich planter class. The tenant farmers and sharecroppers are actually worse off than ever, even though their lives have been saved by relief funds, while the wealthy landowners have taken the money.

As for federal expenditures for education, the Negroes have likewise got little here. Most of the New Deal cash has gone to the whites for schools, still leaving Negro education "little better than a farce, with a scant supply of one-room, one-teacher schools."

Coming as it does from a scientist who has no interest in politics and who began his scholarly survey four years before Roosevelt was placed in office, "Preface to Peasantry" is the kind of book that doubtless will make all Negroes stop and think.

SWING THAT MUSIC, by Louis Armstrong. Introduction by Rudy Vallee. Longmans Green and Co., New York. 136 pp. \$2.50.

Reviewed by A. B. BERD.

Here is the authentic, first-hand tale, swinging from the pen of the musician described by Hugues Panassie, President of the Hot Club of Paris, as "the greatest of all the soloists, the man whose influence has dominated the whole field of hot music." His ingenuity, as evidenced in his recordings, seems endless; and his technical mastery of the trumpet, the instrument with which he made his reputation, is complete. Undoubtedly part of his supremacy is due to physiological causes—not every lip could frame the F and G above high C, nor every diaphragm furnish power for 280 high C's in succession—Armstrong's and the world's present record. Yet much more is due to native genius, a thorough understanding (one suspects it to be intuitive) of harmonic structure and limitations, a superb rhythmic sense, and a whole-hearted respect for the art he has helped to perfect.

Armstrong, born in New Orleans on Independence Day, 1900, got his musical start in the Waif's Home there—an institution to which a police court judge had condemned him for some boyish dereliction. The director of the Home's band gave him first lessons on the trumpet; and after his discharge from the place, he continued to play. The unforgettable Dixieland Five had left its mark on New Orleans life. Jazz—not the "corney" or "razzmah-jazz" style in which the players faithfully followed the score, but the free-handed method that we now know as "hot" or "swing" music—was the order of the night. Young Louis quickly learned its quirks; and his rise from a cornetist in Kid Ory's band to the conductorship of his own world-famous organization was rapid. The steps in that rise are here set down in more detail and with far more modesty than is customary in autobiographies.

In the course of the tale, Armstrong manages to achieve a far more comprehensible definition of the character of swing music that Panassie did in his more scholarly and equally enthusiastic book, Hot Jazz. Basically, swing seems to be what the classic composers used to call "Theme, with Variations"—and with vast differences. The theme is popular, adapted to dance orchestra requirements. The variations, always diverse, and often synchronous,

are improvisations of the performers—each player concocting his own embroiderings on his own instrument and at such moment as he likes. At times the original aria may be completely indistinguishable in the welter of notes which issue from a dozen different instruments; but if the musicians are good swing men, they remain always within the melodic and rhythmic structure of the piece they are playing, and the result is swing music. If they are not good, they are quickly sent back to the "corney" bands.

"Corney" is only one of the 400 words swing players (or "cats") have added to the English language. Armstrong's book is rich in them. "Swing" itself is stretched to delightful lengths—the magnolia "swings" a sweet scent, the cypress "swings" twenty or thirty knees above the water, and so on. A "jam session" is an experimental rehearsal, an informal meeting of cats playing for their own amusement, without leadership or score. "Barrel-house" is the state of order where every man plays for himself, without regard to what others are playing. "Gate," "alligator," "going to town" (which has already passed into the vernacular), and a great many more are carefully explained in the course of Louis Armstrong's narrative.

It is, of course, a lively chronicle. Tales of adventures in New Orleans and along the Mississippi prepare the way for accounts of triumph in Chicago, New York and Europe. King Oliver used to blow a cornet out of tune every two or three months. Armstrong got his first professional job as result of a battle of advertising truck bands at the corner of Rampart and Perdido streets. When he returned to New Orleans for the first time after achieving international fame, "eight bands, all swinging together" were waiting at the old L. and N. depot to welcome him.

At the back of Armstrong's book is a section written by Horace Gerlach, who has helped arrange scores for the author's band. Beginning with an excellent analysis of Armstrong's style and method (an account somewhat marred by such misprints as "Sampson and Delilah" and "Vesta Lagubla"), it continues with actual transcription of swing interpretations of the Gerlach-Armstrong composition, Swing That Music, as performed by ten different persons on as many different instruments. Study of that score is a liberal education in our newest and liveliest art form. Swing That Music is published today.)

SAMBO RETURNS

SAMBO AND THE TWINS, A New Adventure of Little Black Sambo, by Helen Bannerman. Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 90 pp. \$1.

Reviewed by SUSAN MYRICK

Every child knows about Little Black Sambo and his delightful adventures. Every child, therefore, will joyously listen to the story of Little Black Sambo's twin brother and sister, Little Black Moof and Little Black Woof, and he will look at the pictures of Sambo and the twins by the hour. *Macon, Ga.*

Little Black Moof and Little Black Woof are carried away to the top of a tall palm by some wicked monkeys, to the grief and horror of Little Black Sambo and Black Mumbo and Black Jumbo. How the twins are rescued and brought home is as pleasing as the other

It would be a shame for any child in the world to miss the story, particularly the ending with the ENORMOUS DISH OF PANCAKES that Mumbo made for supper. And such fascinating pictures, dozens of them! They are by the author.

KNOW YOUR RACE!

Knowledge Is Power!

Read the Works of J. A. Rogers

"FROM SUPERMAN TO MAN" a witty, amusing, dialogue between a brilliant young Negro and a prejudiced United States Senator in which every phase of the race question is fearlessly discussed \$1.35 postpaid

"WORLD'S GREATEST MEN AND WOMEN OF AFRICAN DESCENT," profusely illustrated with priceless paintings and rare portraits of great Negroes from the days of the Pharaohs. Your boy, your girl, yourself need the inspiration in this great book \$1.10 postpaid

"100 AMAZING FACTS ABOUT THE NEGRO," with "THE KEY," which gives the quotations, the books and pages, where all this wonderful information is found. The result of 21 years of research in the world's leading libraries and museums brought to you for only 40 cents. postpaid

"THE REAL FACTS ABOUT ETHIOPIA." This book gives you in compact form all the necessary information—social, economic and military—about Ethiopia. It tells what race are the Ethiopians, and gives a life of Haile Selassie. Illustrated with 64 portraits of leading Ethiopians. 60c. postpaid. All the above books ordered together \$2.80 postpaid

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

J. A. ROGERS PUBLICATIONS,

2293 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Farmers Improperly Depicted

A magazine editor is offering a thousand dollars for the best short story depicting farm life as it actually exists. Wheeler McMillen makes the offer, and intends to print the story in Country Home Magazine.

"After reading books for years, alleged to be about country people," says Mr. McMillen, "I am convinced that the people are not like that. Most writers seem to have odd ideas about farmers, depicting them as unable to see the beauty around them; and farm women are portrayed as bent beneath fear and drudgery, a scarecrow with no mentality." The stories submitted in the contest must be between 2,000 and 5,000 words, and must be based on some phase of life as it really exists under modern farm conditions. The time limit is March 1, 1937. He insists on a true picture of life on the farm.

Since such mephistophelean efforts as Erskine Caldwell made in Tobacco Road and other deprecatory stories by him and his type of writers, the time has arrived for such constructive work as Wheeler McMillen is seeking to encourage.

A great change is taking place in the Southeast, and new development is impossible if it is confined to the present population. Only about one-third of the land in Georgia is in use. Tax digests throughout the state show returns of immense acreages of "wild lands."

The true story of rural life will show skill, patriotism, and industry. The other qualities are the chaff, the useless, the exceptional. Arthur F. Raper, in Preface to Peasantry, caught Macon and Greene county

citizens in a transitional stage and in the midst of the world-wide depression, so he tells of abnormal times and abnormal conditions. He evidently was trying to promulgate propaganda to lift up the tenant, the laborer and the sharecropper; and few complaints can be made against the pictures that he gave. The error is in his deductions. The landlord was in the same slough of despond.

The other workers on the land were not alone in their distress at the time. But if he could have had a peep at conditions in those counties a generation ago, the story would have been as beautiful as this one was sordid. He came upon the scene when the cycle of depression had caught the section. He told of wash day, the one day in the week when people clean up the linen.

Gone With the Wind is a great story, but it tells of the end of one Southern era. It is not the story of the South of yesterday, today and tomorrow.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—(AN P)—Written by Frank Marshall Davis, brilliant poet, a new volume of verse entitled "I Am the American Negro," has been set for publication Feb. 12, 1937, the Black Cat Press, Chicago publishing firm, announced last week.

Mr. Davis' new volume will follow the style of "Black Man's Verse," his first book of poetry published by the Black Cat Press in September, 1935, and which won an unexpected amount of praise from the nation's leading critics, both colored and white. "Black Man's Verse" has gone through two editions.

The 30-year-old author is feature editor of the Associated Negro Press, Chicago, and is a nationally known columnist whose articles appear currently in Negro newspapers.

Eneas Africanus BOOK DRAMATIZED

Short Story by Harry Stillwell Edwards to Be Presented on New York Stage

Eneas Africanus, the famed short story of southern slavery days written in 1920 by Macon's Harry Stillwell Edwards, is being dramatized, and soon will be presented on the New York stage, according to word received here yesterday by its author. *Telegraph*

Dramatic rights to the story, which deals with the extensive wanderings and imaginings of a southern Negro in flight from Yankee troops, are owned by George Arliss, English actor, Mr. Edwards said. 11-2836 Frederick Stower, eminent New York playwright who has recently completed the dramatization of Two Southern Gentlemen for the producer, Sidney Harris, has been selected by Mr. Arliss to adapt Eneas Africanus for the stage. *Macon, Ga.*

Eneas Africanus was first printed by the J. W. Burke Company in Macon, and since that time has achieved wide publicity as a story typical of the old South. A copy of the work was presented to the late King George of England by Mrs. P. W. Martin a resident of this city.

The Old Folksongs of the Deep South

The 'King of the Twelve-String Guitar Players'

FOLKSONGS OF MISSISSIPPI.
By Arthur Palmer Hudson.
321 pp. Chapel Hill, N. C.:
University of North Carolina
Press. \$5.

WHEN Professor Hudson, in an English course in the University of Mississippi some years ago, gave his students English and Scottish ballads to read, he was surprised to be told that they had known these songs, in their own rural communities, all their lives. Out of the research which began with his resultant interest, he has now brought together a large and comprehensive collection of Mississippi ballads and songs, here published with introductory chapters about their backgrounds.

Of the ballads in this book, twenty-seven are traditional English and Scottish folksongs, as contained in Francis James Child's monumental and authoritative collection. Among them are such well-known ballads as "Lord Randall," "Lady Isabel and the Elf Knight" and "Bonny Barbara Allen." More than fifty other songs of forgotten importation are also included. Songs of varied pattern include many which treat of local events in their communities. There is a group of songs of outlaws, criminals and vagrants. And there are short sections of Civil War songs, nursery songs and songs of folk games.

All the texts came from Mississippi, but only those songs were included which had survived over an appreciable period of time, through oral transmission from person to person. Whether these ballads were brought here by British forefathers, or grew from local soil, they are thus genuine folk material, given permanence in a book of genuine value.

NEGRO FOLKSONGS AS SUNG BY LEAD BELLY. Transcribed and edited by John A. Lomax and Alan Lomax. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$3.50.

WHETHER it be for the purpose of art, profit or altruism, the exploiting of a criminal is, without doubt, an undertaking subject to hazards and disappointments, but when the person exploited is a born minstrel endowed with a big, booming voice, an inexhaustible repertoire of quaint songs and a remarkable talent for musical improvisation, there is little reason to fear that he will fail to attract large, curious-minded and sensation-loving audiences. This is what Lead Belly, the hero of this book, succeeded in doing. Under the management of Messrs. John and Alan Lomax, father and son, the self-styled "king of the twelve-string guitar players of the world" appeared before clubs, colleges and universities, reaping for himself newspaper notoriety and a comfortable bankroll.

Lead Belly's historians give an interesting account of how they met the convict minstrel during a visit to the Louisiana State penitentiary while searching for folksongs to be recorded for the Library of Congress. Six weeks after his release from prison he was engaged as chauffeur and accompanied Mr. Lomax on his various wanderings through the South. Believing he saw a bright future for the clever fabricator of songs and ballads, Mr. Lomax started East on his altruistic venture, and six months later Lead Belly's name was in large headlines in the New York newspapers.

Fortunately, the editors have

permitted Lead Belly to tell the story of his life in his own simple, graphic vernacular. For the most part it is a recountment of sordid, semi-savage emotions and episodes revealing a nature endowed with an admirable sense of the dramatic and an insatiable lust for life. Primitive in his mind and heart, his desires and aspirations are likewise primitive and always of the flesh. He is too much of the earth to be concerned with thoughts of the spirit; therefore he never approaches anything resembling a poetic attitude of mind, the common inheritance of his race. Even when he sings, his half-inarticulate, groping mind is concerned with thoughts of bodily enjoyment, and he is always the boastful, self-satisfied satyr, conscious of his musical gift, but proudly aware of his physical force.

The musical notation used in the volume and explained by Dr. Herzog is puzzling and unsatisfactory, especially to the layman. Possessing as we do a well-established, adequate system of writing music, there is little reason for resorting to "a kind of shorthand" system, as Dr. Herzog calls it. He says:

Those who are familiar with Southern Negro singing would not require the sort of representation here attempted. But those unversed in it may find that the signs employed enable them to experiment and eventually get the swing. Even those who know the sound and feel of Negro rhythm may be interested in this effort to discover and analyze just wherein it is different from the sort for which our customary no-

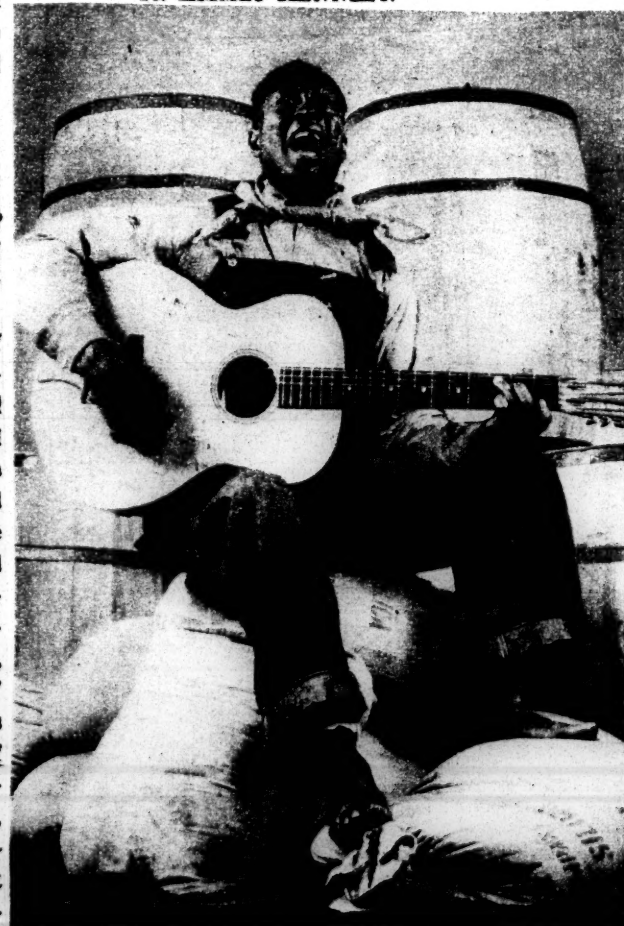
tation is adequate. By forcing it, it would have been possible to put a few more of these melodies into the strait-jacket of consistent measures. . . . But this cannot be done to most of the folk-blues without destroying the melody.

It is difficult to understand why the Negro folk-blues would suffer melodic destruction, when the intricate and exotic melodies of the ancient Hebrews, the Chinese, the Hebridean Gaels and the Hungarian gypsies—to mention only a distinctive few—have survived the "forcing" test without any apparent serious injury.

As a contribution to lovers of Negro folk music, the book offers little that can be regarded as strikingly original. Lead Belly was a clever minstrel with a large repertoire of inherited songs, and his offspring is more in the nature of a variegated patch-quilt containing refurbished bits gathered from familiar sources. The work songs, "sinful ballets" and "moanin' blues" are interesting examples of the Negro's self-expression of the rhythms of everyday life, revealing a mental adolescence, guileless credulity and a delightful intimacy with everything, but for the most part they are musically monotonous and repetitious. It is only in his "talks," given as a sort of summary or connecting link between the verses of the songs that one recognizes the fact of Lead Belly's creative ability. Mr. Lomax makes frequent mention of the unique character of the guitar accompani-

ments improvised by the dexterous performer and says that Lead Belly "had little respect for any tune he could not help out with his twelve strings." Deprived of this embellishment, the essential charm of the songs cannot be justly estimated; therefore, if one would have a correct idea of Lead Belly's claim to musical kingship, he must hear the records in the keeping of the Archive of American Folksong of the Library of Congress.

R. EMMET KENNEDY.



Lead Belly.

Richmond, Va., Times-Dispatch
December 31, 1936

New Book Here Traces Laws Affecting Negroes

An annotated compilation of laws relating to Negroes in Virginia has been published by June Purcell Guild of Richmond and printed here by

Whittet and Shepperson. The book, in Virginia from 1619 to 1936 relating and Duties of Negroes and Others, "and Emancipation" are covered in ex-
"Black Laws of Virginia," contains a to the Negro as servant, slave and "Criminal Law and the Negro," "The Negro in Virginia," "The Negro in the States as "The Struggle for the Negro and Whites," "Taxes, Civil Rights "War and the Negro" and "Abolition
14-page preface and 10 chapter in 199 freeman. Such phases of the Negro's Development of Free Compulsory Education of these laws
pages, appendices and an index.
Its 10 chapters trace laws enacted Racial Integrity," "Taxes, Civil Rights "War and the Negro" and "Abolition

Volume Traces Law on Negro

Mrs. Guild's Book Found
Valuable Work on
Problem in Va.

By JOHN RIIS.

"In Black Laws of Virginia," a new book just off the press, June Purcell Guild, of this city, has given the public and to those who are particularly interested in the problem of the Negro the first complete digest of legislation enacted in Virginia and affecting the Negro.

The book deals exclusively with the status of the Negro, both bonded and free, from the earliest days of the settlement at Jamestown down to the present time, as traced through the laws of the Virginia Assembly. Representing a vast amount of research in musty records Mrs. Guild's book gives a progressive picture of the Negro's legal status in the Old Dominion from the Jamestown days when the first cargo of Negro slaves came to the settlement in a Dutch trading vessel, down through the struggle for racial integrity the Colonists maintained, to the present day when the problem of the Negro in the South is one of vital interest and his future almost problematical as ever.

27 P. C. of Population.

Today, says Mrs. Guild in her introduction, Negroes represent 27 per cent. of the population of Virginia and elsewhere are wanting to know why Negro tuberculosis and death rates are universally high when their birthrate indicates extreme vigor, why the whites in a community always make a poor showing in social statistics when the Negro makes a poor showing, what is the correlation between high Negro illegitimacy and crime rates and had bousing and schools and do untrained, unemployable and unemployed Negroes tend to become Reds?

To the many who are growing more and more interested in these social problems of the Negro which are inextricably bound up with the social problems not only of the Black South but of many of the country's larger industrial centers, Mrs. Guild's book will prove a valuable reference work. It is the legal record of the place the white man has given the Negro in the Old Dominion.

Published Other Books.

The book presents chronologically under appropriate chapter head-account of other aspects of Clarkson's life, including his close relations with Virginia's legislation on the Negro. There is a chapter on the Lake poets—Wordsworth's sonnet taxes, civil rights and duties of Negroes and others, on criminal law and the Negro, on the development of free compulsory education for Negroes and whites and on War and the Negro. The book is printed by Whittet & Shepperson.

Mrs. Guild holds an LL. M. degree and was formerly professor of social work in the University of Toledo and of the staff of the Virginia Union University. She is the author of "Living With the Law" and more recently, joint author with her husband, Arthur A. Guild, director of the Richmond Community Fund of a "Handbook of Social Work Engineers," regarded as one of the most valuable contributors to aid to the social worker which has been published in recent years.

THE FRIEND OF SLAVES

THOMAS CLARKSON, THE FRIEND OF SLAVES. By Earl Leslie Griggs. Allen and Unwin. Pp. 210. 10s. 6d.

By Barbara Hammond

Thomas Clarkson is an important figure in all books about the abolition of slavery, but it has been left to Professor Griggs to write the first authoritative and detailed biography. It is an interesting and well-balanced book, based on much unpublished as well as on published material, and the author has exercised wise self-restraint in keeping it within reasonable limits. The story of Clarkson's dedication of his life is well known, how whilst riding back from Cambridge after reading his Latin Prize Essay on slavery in the Senate House he dismounted at Wades Mill and sat down disconsolate on the turf, realising "that if the contents of the Essay were true, it was time some person should see these calamities to their end."

His great work to achieve that end was done behind the scenes as an unrivalled investigator and director of publicity. He set himself to discover how the slave trade was carried out, sparing no pains and riding thousands of miles to obtain every detail. He then informed others of what he had found, publishing pamphlets and books, organising committees, and providing speakers and Parliamentary inquiries with accurate evidence. The most successful example of his propaganda was the print of the interior of a slave ship (reproduced in this book), with the Negroes close packed like sardines in a tin, of which the Tsar Alexander I. declared that it made him feel more sick than the

rough Channel crossing.

Mobile, Ala. Press
July 20, 1936

Negroes Express Gratitude For Benefits Given By WPA

Booklet Containing Letters
of Appreciation by 26,000
Beneficiaries Is Sent to
Crow.

A booklet entitled "Thanks to the Works Progress Administration of Alabama, Sixth District," containing letters of appreciation from hundreds of negroes and representing the gratitude of 26,000 negroes connected with 27 organizations in this district, has been presented to Ray Crow by the negroes of Mobile, Montgomery dispatches informed The Press today.

The booklet was designed as a token of appreciation for work done under direction of Armistead Leake, district manager.

Included in the pamphlet are photographs of the negro Y. M. C. A. Community Center, formerly the old Medical College building, and the Davis Avenue Community Center, embracing an attractive community house and swimming pool. The centers were started under the relief program and finished by the WPA.

A letter from Julian Dade, president of the Mobile County Parent-Teacher Association of Colored Adult Schools, was included in the gift book.

"We have learned many things in our night schools," he wrote. "We have learned to take better care of our bodies, our homes and our children. We have learned of our responsibilities and duties as citizens. And many of us have learned to read and write our names for the first time in our lives."

Administrator Crow has extended his congratulations to District Director Leake on "doing a good job" and forwarded copies of the booklet to Washington.

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'All White America' Is New Book By Dr. T.T. McKinney

"All White America" is the title of a new book soon to be published by the Meador Publishing Company, Boston, Mass. The author is Dr. T. T. McKinney, supreme physician of the American Woodmen, Denver, Colo.

The new book will contain 280 pages and will be 5½ by 8½ inches in size. The price will be \$2.00.

In discussing his work Dr. McKinney has this to say:

"In my book, 'All White America,' I discuss candidly the process of race fusion between white and colored people as the inevitable tendency of more recent times. The book will contain approximately 75,000 words. It is not written in an offensive manner, but deals with facts on both sides of the question. Admittedly, there is much opposition to the idea of race mixture, but the law of individual choice has prevailed in race fusion ever since the world was peopled. There is no effort to contend for race mixture but only to show that the Negro has advanced rapidly despite race prejudice and that the color of his skin is not inherent but incidental, due to climatic influences, as is clearly shown by numerous proofs; that there is but one race, the human race, and that all peoples are merely divergent types of one original race. I also show that since 1865 more than one-half million 'White Negroes,' that is—composites, have passed over the color line and are living as white persons and enjoying all of the amenities as between white persons."

"The book also deals with the achievements of colored people in industrial life, educational attainments, invention, music, literature, etc. There is nothing in the book to embitter either white or colored persons or to chafe any sect or section—nothing to aggravate race friction, but quite to the contrary—to appeal for peaceful adjustment of racial antipathies."

"I have had many years of experience and observation on the

race question, and I have been suddenly attains the status of an- moved to write the book out of another cause celebre. A famous lib- desire for a perfect understanding of all Northern papers deliver their usual relationships between white and colored people in this country. Southern papers trumpet their in- contend, as shown by concrete evi- dence, that race mixture has been going on since the beginning of slavery. It is today in rapid prog- ress and will continue until there will be an ultimate blend of the two peoples. This contention is not expressed as my desire nor the desire of either people, but as the inevitable consequence of the two peoples living together, having the same flag, the same country, the same ambitions, the same Bible, the same God and the same des- tiny. No instance in history has ever been revealed where two peo- ples living together, as we do in this country, have failed to co- alesce eventually."

"Death in the Deep South," Indictment of Headlines DEATH IN THE DEEP SOUTH, by Ward Greene. Published by Stackpole Sons, New York, at \$2; 288 pages.

This is Mr. Greene's confessional. It is a mute, sad indictment of newspaper ethics, penned by a veteran newspaper man who knows whereof he writes. From his ven- erable experience Mr. Greene has distilled a potion that has the un- mistakable taste of gall and worm- wood to the thinking reporter.

His novel suggests, but does not preach, that there is a strong touch of moral insolvency in the Fourth Estate and that it is high time for a receivership.

Never once does he point his moral. Yet, reading, one sees with what callousness, what brutality, the black headlines trample the bodies of their victims. This, Mr. Greene infers regretfully, is the high crime of journalism.

But the indictment is the by- product of the story. Despite the insistence that "the characters in this novel, even when they seem to be founded on fact, are entirely fic- tional," the misdirection is short- lived. Mr. Greene has chosen the Leo Frank case of 20 years ago—a case he probably covered while working for the Atlanta Journal.

He has taken the threads of life, touched them with fiction and wov- en them into an absorbing story. It is the story of Robert Edwin Peary Hale, a Yankee, who came south to teach shorthand in a busi- ness college. It is the story of Mary Clay, pretty, young, none too vir- tuous, who was found murdered and assaulted at the school the after- noon of Confederate Memorial Day.

After preliminary castings, police arrest Hale. Inflated by the press, boomed by circumstance, the case

It is an authentic story. Mr. Greene knows his newspaper men, his prosecuting attorneys, his ne- groes, his police, his south and his north. In his hard style he has pho- tographed the confusing game of in- justice and mob violence. For those who like plots intricately made and satisfyingly ended there will be a disappointment.

There is no answer. The long quest leads through jail cells and courtrooms, through the headlines and the governor's office and comes at last, unended, to the mute lips of Robert Hale, his story forever un- told under the stern censorship of a lynching rope.

One senses, rather than reads, his disgust with the reporters and sob- sisters who hounded Hale's dazed wife, who fooled her by their mock solace, who won her confidence and then printed her heart on page one. One senses his indignation that headlines should inflame the hood- lums whose drunken hands groped in vain for the governor and bat- tered life from the body of Robert Hale.

Mr. Greene writes with the ob- jectivity of the newspaper man, but his pen is charged with a shamed regret. Shame for the shortcom- ings of his calling—regret that lit- tle can be done about it.

For he realizes in his heart of hearts that there can be no definite crusade against the brutality of headlines. He realizes that for all the charges of "pandering to low in- stincts" the newspaper man can well retort: "They eat it up." He knows that for every Christian Sci- ence Monitor there is a Daily Graphic. It is an ancient argument. Does the newspaper create the ap- petite for sordid happenings? Or does it merely gratify the demands of its readers?

Mr. Greene has written no mon- umental treatise on sociology. He bears no lance, blows no trumpet to battle. He has no answers to the riddles he poses. He has used the intelligent observation of an intel- ligent newspaper man and there he has stopped. He has given us the premises but left the conclusion in our own hands.

There is no hysteria, no satire, no malice in the tale. Rather is there a hard, unspoken sadness that such things should be.

BETTYE MILTON GASKILL.

Chesson To Review New Brawley Book Volume 1 Life Of Paul Laurence Dunbar

"The Life of Paul Laurence Dun- bar," the latest book by Dr. Ben- jamin G. Brawley of the faculty of Howard University, has just been released by the University of North Carolina Press, at Chapel Hill. The volume will be reviewed in next week's issue of the Journal and Guide by Prof. P. J. Chesson, principal of the Abraham Lincoln School.

"Paul Laurence Dunbar" should be on the required list for senior high school literature, both for its content and the scholarly manner in which it is written," is the way Mr. Chesson describes the new vol- ume. "It is a book which should be found in the library of every stu- dent of literature and which no student or admirer of Dunbar can afford to be without. The author in eight chapters tells the story of Dunbar's struggles, rise and ac- complishments."

In addition to "A Social History of the Negro," Dr. Brawley is also author of several other volumes in the fields of literature, drama and art, biography, education, his- tory, and social and economic prob- lems.

These include: "Early Negro American Writers," 1935, publish- ed by the University of North Carolina Press; "The Negro in Literature and Art," New York; Duffield and Co. 1930; "Dr. Dillard of the Jeanes Fund," New York; Fleming H. Revell Co.; "History of Morehouse College, Atlanta, Ga., Morehouse College, 1917; "A Short History of the American Negro," The Macmillan Co. 1919; "Your Negro Neighbor," New York; The Macmillan Co., 1918.

Publish Book On Folk Songs Of Negro Race

NEW YORK—(ANP)—Publica-

tions of "Negro Folk Songs as Sung by Lead Belly," a book writ- ten by John A. and Alan Lomax, has already won wide approval, ac- cording to Macmillan Co., publish- ers.

The story deals with the life of Huddie Ledbetter—who later took the name of Lead Belly—and his singing as he stumped a 12 string guitar. Sentenced to 30 years in prison for murder, he was out in 7 years because his songs touched the hearts of tough of- ficials. Five years later, he was back in jail again, charged with assault with intent to murder.

Here the two Lomaxes, father and son, in quest for a master of the genuine Southern Negro folk songs, happened upon him. The book reveals Lead Belly's entire life and has 173 pages of songs translated freely into standard notation by Dr. George Herzog of Columbia university.

TODAY'S BOOK

PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR, POET OF HIS PEOPLE, by Benjamin Brawley. University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill. 123 pp. \$1. *Telegraph*

Reviewed by HARRIET BROWN OVERTON

"This is the story of a young Negro who struggled against the most grinding poverty, who never completed his education as he desired, and who yet became famous when only twenty-four years of age." Thus Mr. Brawley begins his account of the life of Paul Laurence Dunbar. The poet lived in Dayton, Ohio, where his opportunity to study the Negro was limited, yet he gave a better interpretation than any writer who had preceded him. The Negro people gave him a place never accorded any other man. "Moreover, by his fine taste and ready wit, he won the approval of the most cultured and discerning. The whole phenomenon of his career is one of the most notable in the history of his people and the nation."

Dunbar was successful to the point of becoming a vogue just at the turn of the century when James Whitcomb Riley was the most popular poet in the United States. The taste of the day was for sentiment, and Dunbar's poems were apropos. They are rich in humor and pathos. He wrote a great many in dialect, and although he did not consider these his best, he will probably be remembered chiefly for such as *When Malindy Sings* and *When de Co'n Pone's Hot*. A number of these have been set to music by such well-known composers as Carrie Jacobs Bond, Harry T. Burleigh, and Samuel Coleridge-Taylor.

In criticizing him, William Dean Howells stated that like Burns, Dunbar wrote literary English when he was least himself. Dunbar himself felt that his poems in literary English were his best, and indeed his lyrics, *The Poet* and *His Song*, and *Ere Sleep Comes Down to Soothe the Weary Eyes*, and many others have won wide approval. Many of his poems were published in the *Century* and *Atlantic Monthly* Magazines. His four novels, published originally in *Lippincott's Magazine*, were not entirely successful. *Macon, Va.*

Dunbar was very popular for his readings at social gatherings. Prominent people in widely divergent cities entertained him, and were enthusiastic in their praise. Inevitably, he was often painfully reminded that he was a Negro by those who could not realize that he "soared above race and touched the heart universal."

The poet's short life was brought to a close in 1906 by tuberculosis. A verse of his poem placed on a tablet at the entrance to his home in Dayton seems infinitely fitting:

Because I had loved so deeply,
Because I had loved so long,
God in His great compassion,
Gave me the gift of song.

Brawley's is the only biography of Dunbar ever published singly. Besides giving an enlightening, if rather disconnected, account of his life, he compares and criticizes Dunbar's various works.

Bibliography - 1936

The Race Problem.

A NOVEL ABOUT A WHITE MAN AND A BLACK MAN IN THE DEEP SOUTH, by James Saxon Childers. pp. 276. New York: Farrar & Rinehart, Inc., \$2.50.

Race problems as all caste problems have been the most difficult obstacle in the progress of civilization. But with this difference: race, since it carries its insignia in our physical build and coloring cannot be hid. And so far people have been mentally developed to the point of being unconscious of actual physical facts.

Those who are honestly and intelligently trying to meet the problem fairly disagree entirely on what is right; and they are not submerged by the great mass of criminal or actively malignant. Of that group that is studying and trying to be intelligent there is a growing band who attempt merely to picture the conditions fairly, believing that the only permanent step is knowledge. But again opinions differ as to what are facts. James Saxon Childers has written "A Novel About a White Man and a Black Man in the Deep South" with this motivation.

He has absolutely no statistics about relative numbers of black and white population, no brief for the evils of lynching, no picture of the oppressed tenant farmer. In other words he doesn't picture the other fellow's mis-takes. He believes, and rightly so, according to this reviewer, that the ultimate problem lies in the relationship of two men admirably matched for companionship except in that one irradicable factor of color. What will that mean to two intelligent fair-minded men in the "deep south."

"A White Man and a Black Man" was only half; the white man's ignorance to answer that query honestly and faithfully. It is the best of all that class of propaganda, since it holds no brief for racial purity or for equality. It portrays as accurately as a man naturally biased by prejudices and surroundings is ever able to do what he believes would happen in such a situation as he sets up.

The story is compelling because of its sincerity, its simple and direct style, its poetical phrases. It reaches points of exceptional fineness and although it has its lesser moments its only unforgivable detail is its title. Why—why "A Novel About" etc. etc. era! A treatise about, an essay about, even a joke about; but fiction customarily gives our imagination play in a title. A good title carries the implication, the connotation of the book, but subtly, please. We shall be reduced to using a nickname, I suppose: it goes without saying that here is a book we will talk about, and we can't say the whole thing without forgetting what we meant to say about it.

Perhaps Mr. Childers put so much into the book that he had nothing left for the title. Too bad, for he is obviously a man of keen perceptions and fascinating imagination. He has handled that most difficult of all subjects without sensationalism and without morbid sentiment. And for that reason he will present an absolutely

new problem.

The book has a dual interest. One is the quiet revealing of the southern race question. The whole book builds up the case, and there is passage after passage of telling weight but these few will give you the trend: "Isn't it peculiar that men openly examine everything that retards and confuses them except this relation between the races? In the south today there is a major issue dividing whites and blacks; the trouble lies in little things that have assumed unnatural proportions. Yet even these little things could be done away with, if honest white men and black men would only meet in council chamber instead of pretending to ignore each other."

"And have you ever realized that the attitude of the klanman toward negroes, the pitiable attitude of ignorance and intolerance which you (a negro) criticize so much, is exactly your attitude toward white men?"

"Girls with plucked eyebrows. Young gents swinging along in tailor-mades. Right. Some of them too right. Self-conscious in their too-rightness. Yas-suh-boss-man dressed up in a tailor-made. Cut green. Var-nished before the wood is dry. Warp eventually."

"This thing is all wrong. The intellectual negro is so damned proud, and jealous that he's forgetting the cornfield. The doctor of philosophy is trying to forget and ignore the man with the hoe and it's all wrong; we'll take. He believes, and rightly so, for it is some day. We're paying according to this reviewer, that the ultimate problem lies in the relationship of two men admirably matched for companionship except in that one irradicable factor of color. What will that mean to two intelligent fair-minded men in the "deep south."

"And Dave, who had lived in the south and knew its peculiar difficulties, understood that the job was twofold, that educating the black man was just as distressing. Policemen, Professors, Street car conductors, Governors, Ministers . . . all white men—a great calmness, a great sanity was needed in treating with white men; Dave understood that."

"These Hill Billies and yahoos saw the old Ku Klux Klan ride after the Civil War, and they got the idea that to belong made a man a member of the quality. So they hang on, thinking it proves they've got blue blood. There's another side to it: There's the white man's side. You know Dave and other negroes like him, but most southern white men know only the primitive, the almost jungle negro that we have here in the south."

The other interest is the terse and vivid style of the writing and the telling portrayal of character. Vocabulary and construction are accurate and pleasing. The imaginative insight and poetical thought is unusual.

The greatest weakness is structural. The story begins in the first person and the whole first section is told by a young newspaperman who is aside from the main characters and, although vitally interested, uninvolved in the plot. After that opening section he never appears again. The telling is the customary impersonal third person and there is a definite unfinished feeling in abruptly discarding a character with whom the reader

had become so closely linked.

The second and third sections build up the background and early life of the two protagonists: the white man and the black man, respectively. The fourth section brings them together in the climax of the impossible situation; the futility of a personal settlement of a question belonging to a whole people and essentially dependent on time.

The nature of the book definitely demands the two threads of narrative. But it is always a weakness to have to carry two such distinct lines. It can only be reiterated that such weakness is necessary and it is admirably overcome by compensations in style.

And again novels written to expound philosophical or moral theses are admittedly more difficult than those written simply for dramatic re-ason. Again the compensation is that they often express truth in its most palatable and accessible form and so do the greatest good.

James Saxon Childers, to quote the editor's note, was "born and reared in the south and lives there today. But he went to college for four years in the north. He went to Oxford University in England and lived for four years in Europe. He has traveled in the orient, in Africa, in South America. White men and black men, he says, have long ago walked out of their color and for him are only men. And that's the way he writes about them—as men."

—LOUISA GOSNELL.

Memphis, Tenn., Commercial Appeal, February 27, 1936

NEGRO BOOK PREPARED

Dr. T. O. Fuller Is Author of Volume on Tenn. Baptists

A new 12-chapter book, "History of Negro Baptists in Tennessee," written by Dr. T. O. Fuller, Memphis negro minister and president of Roger Williams-Howe College, will be off the press March 15, the author said yesterday.

The book covers a 100-year period from the old "bush arbor" church to the present day houses of worship with 200,000 members in 800 churches and 1,000 preachers throughout the state. Dr. Fuller, one of the oldest members of his race with a Ph.D. degree, has for years been active in religious, educational and civic work in Tennessee.

He has written several books on his race before, but in the new manuscript, he has gone more intimately into Tennessee negro history. The book is being printed by the Haskins Printing Co., local negro printers.

THE RAPE OF AFRICA—Lamar Middleton—Smith & Haas (\$3). Brief, graphic study in the European realpolitik ("60 years of duplicity and chicanery") that has partitioned Africa among six land-greedy nations, with the suggestion that the crisis over Ethiopia is only a beginning.

BUTCHER BIRD, by Reuben Davis. Little, Brown and Company, Boston. 298 pp. \$2.50.

Reviewed by LOIS BENNETT DAVIS

The first novel by Reuben Davis is an authentic picture of life among the Negro sharecroppers on Caney Brake Plantation. Strangely enough the Negroes are represented as human characters beset by the problems that have disturbed man since the time of Adam; the white bossman is fair and there is no worry over economic or racial injustices.

Manboy, the central figure, is an admirable man with an innate sense of decency and a tolerant attitude toward the rest of his world. He had lived contentedly in his cabin with old Dora, his mother, as he worked hard in the fields, fished occasionally, or spent a few coins playing "Roscoe", the slot machine at the plantation commissary. But all this changed from the moment Sophronia Dove (Frony), a cinnamon-colored girl" no bigger than a bar of soap after a week's washing," blew in one rainy night to the bossman's store. Manboy fell under her spell and from that hour lived only to serve her—much to the disgust of old Dora and of his closest friend, Gabe.

Gabe said to him, "She ain't nothing but a butcher bird. One of these here womens that gobble up all the mens that she can, then sticks the rest of them around on thorn trees and barb wire. . . ."

Nothing would change Manboy's feeling for Frony, not even the unecclesiastical visit that Parson Hymo was discovered making to her cabin at night. Manboy worked her cotton crop for her and no one dared mention the Parson in Manboy's presence.

Manboy and Sophronia were finally married, but not until he had gone to the city, fought with Slim, a cruel Negro who had owned Sophronia since she was left homeless at the age of thirteen, and brought Sophronia back with him.

Old Dora's hostility gradually gave way to affection for her daughter-in-law, who tried so hard to learn country ways. Sophronia warned Manboy that trouble follows her like a hound puppy follows its mammy; and always she felt a sense of impending disaster, of evil lurking near.

Thus the tragic end to the idyllic months that she lived on the Caney Brake Plantation was foreshadowed and the dramatic conclusion was as inevitable as it was swift.

The dialogue is especially fine in this book. The author tells the story entirely in the objective manner,—like a good reporter he records what his characters do and say rather than what he supposes they would think.

WRITES NEW BOOK ON NEGRO

CHARLOTTE, N.C. (C) — William A. Cooper has just written and published a new book on the Negro entitled "Portraits of Negro Life." The work has 110 pages and is illustrated by the author. Mr. Cooper is a painter and preacher, and has brought together twenty-seven reproductions of his portraits which, with their accompanying explanatory texts, make a distinct contribution to the art and literature of the Negro race. Prominent characters are subjects of the sketches such as C. C. Spaulding, Dr. James E. Shepard and Mrs. Charlotte Hawkins Brown.

Woman's Book on Servant Training Wins Wide Recognition

NEW YORK, (ANP)—One of the newest "best sellers" in the book world and one which is without attractive title, love interest or dramatic climaxes is the book authored by Miss Helen Livingstone and carrying the modest title of "Training for Household Service Occupations in the Home." For the past two years Miss Livingstone has been conducting a laboratory for the Girl's Service League of America in which white collar girl workers, tired of being jobless have been turned into trained domestics.

Now, in 23 states the women's division of the Works Progress Administration is introducing courses similar to those which have been out in New York, and Miss Livingstone's 100-page best seller will be a WPA textbook.

Agricultural Missionaries In South

THE MOVABLE SCHOOL GOES TO THE NEGRO FARMER, by Thomas Monroe Campbell. The Tuskegee Institute Press, 170 pages—\$2.00.

The aims and accomplishments of Tuskegee Institute are largely the fruits of a few lives dedicated to Negro education and development—Booker T. Washington, George W. Carver, Thomas M. Campbell.

The name of Booker Washington suggests a Negro school that rose in less than half a century from a modest one-room shack to the greatest institution of its kind in the world. That of George Carver suggests a laboratory in that school from which have come announcements of scientific finds that have won world-wide attention. Their names transcend racial distinctions and thus of prejudice.

Campbell's work, however, has been along a different path. Almost entirely his labors have been in the modest homes and immodest hovels of the South's bottom social strata. The name of Campbell, in consequence, means nothing outside the strata in which he moves, except to those comparative few who have been more than casually interested in Tuskegee Institute.

Campbell is field agent of the Extension Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture. The primary purpose of his book, says his preface, is to stimulate interest in those people among whom he works, "so that ultimately a larger portion of public aid will reach those who are farthest down the economic scale and whose most urgent need is instruction in the commonplace things of life."

The book opens with an introduction by Dr. Bradford Knapp, former president of Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, and now president of Texas A. and M., Lubbock, Texas. Son of the founder of cooperative extension work in America and one who has devoted his life to direction of similar work in the white rural South, Dr. Knapp writes:

"It must be remembered that the progress of an individual in education may be rapid, but the task of training a great mass of people is slow and laborious. The finest thing which can be said for the Movable School movement is that statistical material now begins to show distinct evidence of advancement of Negroes as farmers and as a people, which can be traced readily to the work of a number of forces among which the Movable School movement from Tuskegee has had a most important part."

The first three chapters of the book are modestly auto-biographical. Campbell begins with the story of his childhood and early struggles. He follows the story to Tuskegee and through his graduation to the day he was recommended by Dr. Washington as the Federal Government's first Negro extension agent.

With Booker Washington was born the idea of a Movable School to carry to the underprivileged rural farmers the story of sanitation and health, of the advantages of improved living conditions, of

the best ways of doing their daily work simply and efficiently. The job of putting the school idea into practice under Washington's direction was Campbell's. It has been his ever since—29 years of service.

The balance of the book is devoted to the story of the Movable School—its growth and expansion, its achievements, and its prospects for the future in the rural life among Negroes. He writes:

"When once inspired, the farmers show such eagerness to learn, that it gives a hopeful outlook to the farming situation; for as extension work develops I see in it a solution to many problems of the rural districts. While I do not contend that the Movable Schools will solve all of the problems of rural life, I believe that through them a foundation may be laid upon which much substantial progress can be made. Another hopeful feature of this work is its effect in the training of the young people to love farm work."

"It is encouraging to note the changes which may occur in these communities after several visits of the School on Wheels. Shacks, filth and shiftlessness gradually disappear as a result of the teachings of this emissary of better standards of living."

There are 14 photographic illustrations through the book. The volume is durably bound in red cloth, stamped in black. In its entirety the book was produced by students in printing and book-binding at Tuskegee Institute.

W. J. M. JR.

A Study of the Negro. We have admired his spirituals, pictured his foibles in language and logic, and wondered at his essay into the realms of education and art; but we have never really studied the origin of the Negro nor tried to trace his destination. To our desk comes the first volume, "The American Background Outlined, or Handbook for the Study of the Negro," by Carter Godwin Woodson, published by the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History, Washington, D. C.

In reading this book one is likely to ask: Is the Negro on his way up from a dark continent to the white man's civilization, or is he simply on his way back up to the enlightened civilization from which he fell? The author tells us that social institutions like representative democracy, trial by jury and other contributions have been credited to ancient Africans by authorities like Herodotus, Diodorus Josephus, Volney and a dozen other scholars. It is claimed the use of iron was known in the interior of Africa from time immemorial, and that the Africans first named the stars.

The author quotes from Lady Ludovick, wife of the famous British explorer Lord Ludgard, African explorer, "When the history of Negroland comes

to be written in detail it may be found that the kingdoms lying toward the eastern end of the Sudan were the home of races who inspired, rather than of races who received, the traditions associated for us with the name of ancient Egypt."

Another interesting notation is: "Almost any history of the United States gives an account of the first European visitors to touch the shores of America, but only Leo Wiener in his 'Africa and the Discovery of America' gives 'in extenso' the earlier discovery of the continent by Africans. The same is briefly stated in the author's 'Negro in Our History,' pp. 58-59. In Justin Winsor's 'Narrative and Critical History' other evidences are set forth."

In this latter work of Winsor's we find in Volume I at page 116, under the heading "Possible Early African Migrations": "These may have been by adventure or by helpless drifting, with or without the Canaries as a halting-place."

The book is written primarily to arouse interest in the origin and history of the Negro, and furnishes a surprisingly interesting survey of his African background, together with informative outlines for the study of the race at the present time.

There can be no doubt, as the author himself admits, that many things will seem striking to a majority of the readers of this book, but not so to those who have given any serious study to Africa and the Negro race. The author has been choice in the study of his source material, since many works on Africa "are too biased and unscientific to merit close attention."

NEGRO ENCYCLOPEDIA RAPIDLY TAKING FORM

Dr. Du Bois Is Elected Chief Editor of Exhaustive Work on Life of People.

Plans are going forward rapidly for the publication soon of an "Encyclopedia of the Negro," which will cover all important phases of Negro life and history in Africa, the United States and other parts of the world, according to an announcement made here yesterday on the authorization of Dr. Anson Phelps Stokes, canon of the Washington (D. C.) Cathedral and president of the Phelps-Stokes Fund.

Dr. W. E. Burghart Du Bois, Negro leader, was elected chairman of the editorial board at a meeting of the project last week in Washington. Dr. Du Bois, who is Professor of Sociology at Atlanta University, will be aided by a distinguished white scholar to be named

later. The project was initiated in 1932, when a group of educators met in Washington under the leadership of Dr. Stokes to draw up preliminary plans. Dr. Du Bois has been working for the past two years outlining the subjects the encyclopedia will cover and obtaining other information.

So far the work has been supported by small grants from the Phelps-Stokes Fund. It is planned later to make an appeal for additional help to some of the larger foundations. The encyclopedia has been incorporated and members of the advisory board include representatives of the South African Association for the Advancement of Science, the American Council on Education, the American Council of Learned Societies and the Commission on Interracial Cooperation.

Officers of the board of directors are Dr. Stokes, chairman; Dr. James H. Dillard and Major Robert Moton, vice chairman, and Professor Benjamin Brawley, secretary. Temporary headquarters of the encyclopedia is at Atlanta University.

ATLANTAN NAMED TO COMPILE WORK

Atlanta University Professor Appointed Editor for 'Encyclopaedia of Negro.'

WASHINGTON, May 24.—(P)—W. E. B. DuBois, professor of sociology at Atlanta University, was named today as editor and editorial board chairman for a proposed "Encyclopedia of the Negro."

The announcement was made by Anson Phelps Stokes, who said the project would be international in scope, covering important phases of negro life and history in Africa, the United States and other parts of the world.

Preliminary work on the project was underway at Atlanta University, Stokes said, but it was planned to move headquarters to Washington.

DuBois said last night that preliminary work on the proposed encyclopedia is still in progress and that it is planned to have the best men in science, regardless of color, contribute to the work.

He revealed also that the full editorial board has not been chosen yet, and that both negro and white persons will serve on the body.

"It will be at least a year, possibly two, before actual work is begun," he said. "The task is an immense one, and we are hopeful and anticipate that it will be a major contribution to science."

Many meetings have been held and wide correspondence with scientific men has been going on, DuBois revealed.

Dr. DuBois Heads 'Negro Encyclopedia'

ATLANTA, Ga., May 28.—(P)—Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, professor of sociology at Atlanta University, and

Work of Tulsa to Appear In Year Book of Poetry

TULSA.—Two poems, "The Past" and "Beneath the Hill," written by Mrs. Viola D. Lewis under the pen name, Viola Drew, have been selected for their fine literary quality and beauty of expression for inclusion in the poetry anthology The Year Book of Temporary Poetry for 1936.

The recognition was given Mrs. Lewis by Margaret Nelson, editor of the year book. The book is scheduled for publication in the month of June. The Avon House, 151 Fifth avenue, New York city, are publishers. The best poetic works are chosen to be published in the year book of contemporary poetry.

Mrs. Lewis is a former student of Houston junior college for Negroes, Wiley college and Prairie View college. She is a native Texan and has spent several years as an instructor of music in the public schools of Texas. Mrs. Lewis is at present a bookkeeper in THE CALL office.

Scottsboro—A Toy For Communism

SCOTTSBORO—THE FIREBRAND OF COMMUNISM, by Files Crenshaw, Jr., and Kenneth A. Miller, Brown Printing Company, Montgomery; 336 pages including appendix—\$2.50.

Poor, innocent black boys; victims of a negro-hating, lynch-loving South; foredoomed by trumped-up evidence to be a sacrifice to the decadent aristocrats' lust for blood.

There is the picture of the Scottsboro case, presented in a bright red frame to every corner of the world where an aroused sympathy might draw a bit of cash into Communist coffers; to corners to the world that think of Alabama as a place populated with strange, slave-holding savages.

What is the other side of it? Has Alabama a case against the Negroes indicted and convicted of raping two white girls on a north Alabama train? Was the State's evidence "faked"? Were the trial juries influenced by emotion and class hate? Were the courts of Alabama, the prosecuting counsel, the newspapers corrupt tools of an uncivilized people?

Absurd as the whole thing may seem to Alabamians and to Southerners, it may not be dismissed so lightly. The intelligent person outside the South, armed only with day-to-day news dispatches and bombarded with Red propaganda, may demand: "If you have a case, let's have it!"

And it is for the presentation of Alabama's case, with all of its ramifications, that a Montgomery lawyer and a Montgomery newspaperman collaborated in the writing of SCOTTSBORO—THE FIREBRAND OF COMMUNISM.

Here are the summary and challenge embodied in the authors' preface: It is the belief of the compilers of this book that anyone with an instinct to find out the truth, will want actually to read the record before forming an opinion upon the guilt or innocence of the negroes....

This book contains the actual testimony of every witness on the stand that had anything to do with the guilt or innocence of the defendants in the cases which were appealed. It is a verbatim copy of the testimony of these witnesses as set forth in bills of exceptions which were drawn up, not by the State of Alabama, but by the defendants' attorneys themselves, including Samuel S. Leibowitz and Joseph R. Brodsky, and admitted by them to be correct....

"When you have finished this book, ask yourself: 'If I had been on the jury, what would have been my verdict?'" This interpretive history opens with the arrests at Paint Rock, Ala., of the nine negroes charged with the criminal attack, proceeding through the Scottsboro trials, with the original testimony, to the entrance of the I. L. D. From

there it became a Roman holiday after the fashion of Sacco-Vanzetti trial, through which the Communist party seized on every opportunity for publicity and its consequent reward in cash.

The book includes all of the pertinent testimony, much of which newspapers were unable to print because of its obscene nature. Following chronologically the history of the case from its beginning, the book is a coherent whole, interesting and enlightening throughout. Even the questions and answers of direct and cross-examination become parts of a readable book, not to be skipped.

In their proper places come the flood of threats against the persons of all those involved in the prosecution, the related Tallapoosa disorders, the continual I. L. D. meddling and the mob feeling it sought to incite, the unfortunate cremation of 20 State prisoners, the Tuscaloosa lynching as a direct outgrowth of Communist meddling, and the fact that through it all the intelligent Negro element of the South has remained unmoved, notably illustrated by the si-rupt tools of an uncivilized people?

As for Judge Horton's strange actions, the book is generously terse. In the midst of the trial over which he presided:

"Judge Horton halted the trial on the third day to inform a packed courtroom that 'mob violence' would not be tolerated in Decatur. He said his statement was prompted by reports a mob had attempted to form there the night before. Both civil and military authorities scouted the reports."

At the conclusion of the evidence and the presiding judge's reversal of himself without a hint to either State or defense counsel, the authors' only comment is: "Without attributing to Judge Horton any ulterior motive in the action he took, it must be pointed out that he had listened intently for seventeen days to witnesses testifying before him on the stand. After hearing the evidence he charged the jury and after receiving its verdict, adjudged the defendant guilty and sentenced him to death. Several weeks later he came to the conclusion that while the State's witnesses were not credible, the defendant's witnesses were."

The book is generously illustrated. There is a full-page photograph of Hay-

KNOW YOUR RACE!

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TODAY'S BOOK

THE FEATHERLYS, by Virginia Watson. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 304 pp. \$2.50.

Reviewed by MARION WILCOX

Any lover of the political and social history and tradition of the old South, particularly that of Virginia, will be charmed with The Featherlys, a Virginia Tapestry. Beginning in 1624 with Ralph Featherly, a younger son of a prominent English family, who ran away to the New World to try his luck, and ending in 1928 with Nina Featherly, a successful decorator in New York, the author weaves a dramatic and romantic story of a fictional Virginia family. Each chapter is made up of the individual episodes of the succeeding generations, but all the episodes are bound together into a single panoramic whole by the ties of family, home, and tradition. Much of the action of the story is motivated by the deep love of the Featherlys for their ancestral home, Plumehurst, a typical Southern plantation.

The peaceful, gay flow of life usually existent on a prosperous Virginia plantation is interrupted from time to time by stirring scenes of wars included only because they affect the lives of this family. Authentic glimpses of many important historical figures are given—the impetuous Patrick Henry delivering his famous speech in the House of Burgesses against the Stamp Act; the more practical and calculating Jefferson, no less ardent in the cause of liberty than was Henry; Washington, the planter, the soldier, the gentleman; "Marse" Robert E. Lee, accessible to the meanest soldier and loved by all.

The highlight scenes of the Civil War are followed by the difficult days of Reconstruction when Plumehurst like many other plantations falls into the hands of rich Northerners. The story ends with the union of two branches of the Featherly family (Molly Featherly had eloped at a Governor's ball and ridden away to the western mountains with her lover) and the restoration of Plumehurst.

Writes Book On Syphilis

A new book, "Syphilis And Its Treatment", by Dr. William A. Hinton of Boston, Mass., has just been published by McGraw-Hill Co. Dr. Hinton was a member of the committee of eminent physicians of both races which conducted the study of Harlem Hospital of New York City, which study is scheduled to come off the press in the early fall.

Dr. D. W. Culp

Editor, Journal and Guide: The fact only a few of your readers possibly ever heard of Dr. D. W. Culp is another proof of our universal ignorance of our own race. Thirty-five years ago that most eminent scholar and Christian gentleman, Professor William H. Croghan, instructor in Greek, Clark University, Atlanta, wrote the following with respect to Dr. C. W. Culp, the compiler of the "Twentieth Century Negro Literature:"

"Born a slave in Union County, South Carolina, many a black boy, he had to forge his way to the front. In 1876 we find him graduating in a class from Biddle University—the first college graduate from that school. In the fall of the same year he entered Princeton Theological Seminary, and at the same time he pursued studies in philosophy, history and

Negro In U. S. to Be Described By Guide

A full and accurate account of the Negro in America is being prepared for the American Guide, the Works Progress Administration's forthcoming five-volume travel handbook. Material for this publication is being gathered and edited here under the direction of Professor Sterling A. Brown of Howard University, editor on Negro Affairs, as part of a program of the Federal Writers' projects.

The American Guide will describe the social, commercial, scientific, historical, social, and cultural aspects of every community in the United States. It will include much information on the contribution of the Negro to American culture from the earliest days.

Negro workers connected with the project, who number more than 100 at present, are delving into all standard works on Negro history, social life, and culture.

and passionate love of knowledge, and physical for a persistent effort in trying to secure it, Dr. Culp is a noble and inspiring example to the young and aspiring Negro. It will help us to make the best use of our lives if we give more attention to the biography of colored people who have lifted themselves

GEORGE F. BRAGG, Jr., Baltimore, Md., mainly, through their own endeavor.

Scottsboro—A Toy For Communism

"If I had been on the jury, what would have been my verdict?"

This interpretive history opens with the arrests at Paint Rock, Ala., of the nine negroes charged with the criminal attack, proceeding through the Scottsboro trials, with the original testimony to the entrance of the I. L. D. From

The book is generously illustrated. There is a full-page photograph of Hay-

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YORK CITY
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W. H. Hinton
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up, mainly, through their own en-
deavor. GEORGE F. BRAGG, Jr.
Baltimore, Md.

Clement Wood's 'Autobiography' Another Defender of Slavery

THE GLORY ROAD (An Autobiography), by Clement Wood. The Poetsthat no other person could have written this book, with its graphic word pictures so deftly shaded as to indelibly stamp them on your mind, as Thomas Monroe Campbell, whose personal contacts in this field made possible the work.

Done in black and white—the black of Southern slums, of disease and of heart-break and the white of springtime, of health and of joy—this is probably the strangest autobiography conceived in the complex wanderings of a modern mind. It is a well-laden literary dining table, combining choice morsels with fashionable and tasteful panaceas, gritty vegetables of questionable merit with dishes that are unhealthy and good, appetizers spiked with very bad liquor and deserts that make one regret natural human limitations.

One will read this book and—especially if he is Southern—find himself quite fascinated in some places, altogether put out in others, thoroughly irked in some, trying to memorize occasionally, and still reading it when the final page is turned. At the finish, he may thumb back for a rereading here and there.

And after that, what is it? Well, it's poetry—a poetry that blends depth and superficiality, stark reality and fun, an amazing ego and a subtle humility. After that—well, figure it out for yourself.

Here's a sample of the kind one turns back to:

"June-bug is a buzzin' bug, an' butterfly is lazy. Red-bug is a bitin' bug, an' chiggers drives you crazy. Lightnin'-bug is a shiny bug; don't gimme no bumble-bee. I don't favor but one bug—kissin' bug for me!

"Inch-worm is a good-luck bug, means a new suit comin'. A bee he ain't noas luck at all, all stingin' an' no hummin' Mosquito is a squishy bug, squish ev'ryder one you see. I don't favor but one bug: the kissin' bug for me!

"Locus' is a noisy bug, drummin' up hot weather. Katy-dids is all-night bugs, raisin' hell together. Me an' Mandy, us don't min'—let de others be. We don't favor but one bug—kissin' bug for me!

Or what do you think of this?

"Do him in marble, the unknown soldier. Marble will do. Ivory is too expensive, and mahogany weathers. "Flake him into the likeness of a man whose lost who he is, without an identification tag, without a name. . . . Nothing to answer to, but 'Hey, you!' 'Stepening lively, you son of a female foun!' 'Who's in hell d'you suppose I'm bawling at you—"

"We don't know his name—he didn't really need one. A number would do, or 'Hey, you!' But we know enough about him. . . . Make him a little under height, under weight, anemic, bleached by office work or stooped by open-air burdens—he was that. Give him two eyes to see the flag and his draft number—

Educational.

THE MOVABLE SCHOOL GOES TO THE NEGRO FARMER, by Thomas Monroe Campbell. Tuskegee Institute Press, Tuskegee, Ala. 176 pp. \$2.00.

"The Movable School Goes To the Negro Farmer" provides, in narrative form, salient features of an experi-

ment in rural education that has withstood the test of time. I dare say that no other person could have written this book, with its graphic word pictures so deftly shaded as to indelibly stamp them on your mind, as Thomas Monroe Campbell, whose personal contacts in this field made possible the work.

Regional culture and economic betterment can only be achieved in the degree to which such related knowledge can be assimilated by the lowest existing social groups. Sectional culture and welfare may therefore be considered inseparable from the standard of civilization reached within the state as a whole.

The South has long been deficient in those qualities which tend to promote and regulate a recognized system of cultural environment and economic independence.

One of the greatest of the retarding elements has been that of the negro, and especially the negro farmer. Such conclusions are based on a thorough and comprehensive study of cotton tenantry in the south and more specifically, the Black Belt. The realization of this fact, with the express desire to remedy the situation, prompted Booker T. Washington to found the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala.

While much has been said and written concerning Washington as an educator and racial leader, little or nothing has been related of his efforts toward inaugurating the movable school.

Twenty-nine years ago Booker T. Washington chose Thomas Monroe Campbell, a graduate of the Institute, as the first negro agricultural extension agent in the United States. Under Campbell's jurisdiction was placed the functions of the roving school.

In Alabama and throughout other sections of the south were literally thousands of squalid shacks, tenanted by forlorn, poverty-stricken negroes. These people toiled year after year in the cotton and cane fields, oftentimes in the malaria-ridden swamps, to eke out a miserable existence. It was the rule rather than the exception for families numbering a dozen or more persons to live, eat and sleep together in one small barely furnished room.

It was for the purpose of enlightening these people that the movable school was organized. The response and co-operation afforded the experiment was tremendous, so much so that within three decades a phenomenal change has taken place among the rural negroes, not only of Alabama but the entire south. The influence of the school has been widespread through the untiring efforts of Professor Campbell, who still directs the functions of the medium of direct education. The degree of success thus achieved has drawn the attention of national governments other than our own. The foreign representatives sent to inspect the system at first hand have adopted, with only slight modifications, the plan in its entirety for colonial educational purposes. Today, successfully in India, China and Australia with gratifying results.

OWN SNEED. The picture of Georgia secession which Brewton gives us in the last

THE SON OF THUNDER. AN EPIC OF THE SOUTH, by William W. Brewton. Garrett and Massie, Richmond, Virginia. \$3.00.

By ELIZABETH LAWSON

"THE SON OF THUNDER" is another of that seemingly endless series of books dedicated to the dissection of American history of the pre-Civil War era. Its hero is Robert Toombs, member of Congress from Georgia and for a brief period Secretary of State in the Confederate Cabinet.

Toombs' avowed platform was the permanent enslavement of the Negro people. It was his boast that his slaves in the shadow of Bunker Hill monument.

As a member of the House of Representatives, he knocked to the floor Joshua Giddings of Ohio, who pointed in shame to the Washington slave-pen in which Negroes were being manacled very sight of the nation's capitol.

It was Toombs who, during the Civil War, when the brave soldiers and civilians of the Confederacy were starving, publicly defied a committee of citizens who asked him to use part of his cotton land, on which he was turning a tremendous profit, for the cultivation of food crops.

Not all of these facts are to be found in Brewton's book; but all of them are matters of undisputed historical record.

"The Son of Thunder" is in the tradition of "The Clansman" and "The Leopard's Spots." Its attacks upon the Negro vie with any passionate Thomas Dixon has written. Fortunately, however, it is not a dangerous book. Ill-constructed and wordy, it is so dull that probably none but reviewers will have the courage to read it. The book is listed as fiction, and the quality of the historical research on which it is based commends it to a place in that category.

IN BREWTON'S story we can—if we have the patience—follow Toombs' career from the House of Representatives to the Senate, and then to the secession convention in Georgia. We see Toombs discussing slavery with Harriet Beecher Stowe, with William Lloyd Garrison, with Wendell Phillips, and with Abraham Lincoln. In all the discussions Toombs is triumphant, simply flooring his opponents by his descriptions of the beauties of human bondage. These sections of the book are, of course, pure wishful filiment, and not even the author dares to pretend that they are based on actual occurrences.

The picture of Georgia secession which Brewton gives us in the last

chapter portrays the movement for separation from the Union as a great popular uprising. The fact is that in Georgia, as everywhere in the Confederacy, secession was the intrigue on the part of a handful of the wealthiest slave-owners. The true story of the anti-slavery and pro-Union sentiment of the masses of the South has not yet been told in detail; it is a story worthy of the best efforts of working-class historians. The tone of the Georgia press at the time of the secession movement from Georgia and for a brief period Secretary of State in the Confederate Cabinet. The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel, for example, Georgia's largest and most influential newspaper, wrote:

"The whole movement for secession and the formation of a new government, so far at least as Georgia is concerned, proceeds on only a quasi-consent of the people, and was pushed through, under circumstances of great excitement and frenzy, by a fictitious majority. The Georgia convention and the Confederate Congress have gone forward, as none can deny, without authority from the people."

Garrett and Massie, publishers of "The Son of Thunder," are now advertising a further contribution to the history of our country, called "My Confederate Girlhood." We presume that this will be followed in due course by still other books to be entitled: "From Poor White to Slave-Driver: A Tale of Dixie"; "With the Slave-Catchers up the Mississippi"; and "Simon Legree: School on Wheels."

School on Wheels
THE MOVABLE SCHOOL GOES TO THE NEGRO FARMER, by Thomas Montoe Campbell. Tuskegee Institute Press. 170 pp. Price \$2 postpaid of *The Survey*.

HERE is a graphic portrayal of Negro farm life and of the problems confronting those who would assist in introducing social and economic reforms in that field. The autobiography, to which the author devotes the first half of his book, sets forth the milieu in which educational agencies must serve and discloses the intimate reactions of a poor Negro country boy as he strove to overcome depressing environmental handicaps. The second part of the book sets forth the history and modus operandi of the Movable School and describes how an agency has been able to take education to the people where they are and to assist them in doing the things that need to be done.

Tuskegee Institute's school on wheels is more than an extension of agricultural course work. It is a happy combination of practical farming, health and

home economics education, bringing the knowledges available in these three fields to bear directly, and as a unit, upon the problems in a pressing rural situation. The significance of this approach is best illustrated by quotations: "I almost developed a grudge against cows and horses that had good comfortable stalls." "We decided that if the average Negro farmer and his wife and children could not repeat, reproduce, or reenact the things done by the Movable School instructors, it was doubtful whether the subject introduced was practical or timely." August, 1936

The clear cut description of this type of educational service, together with the reactions of Negro farmers to it, point to the possibilities of its extension in

matisms as, "the average crook is just a hard, noisy low-life." There are simple judgments on such intricate problems as parole, illustrated by the reference to the "paroles which enabled them [the ex-prisoners] to go free and sin some more."

The forced journalistic style employed by Mr. Corey is a bit annoying. It is too bad he has seen fit to place his ideas on such a loud and gaudy bandwagon, because at various points in his book he gives evidence of a penetrating mind aware that the problems of crime and correction are not so simple as willynilly

Southern Stock-Taking

Southern Regions of the United States, by Howard W. Odum. Chapel Hill: The University of North Carolina Press. 675 pages. \$4.

PROFESSOR Odum begins by showing that the South, for purposes of social study and planning for future development, must be divided into two regions—the Southeast and the Southwest. The former embraces Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas. The Southwest is composed of Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. The limits of these regions are arrived at by testing the states in question against a large number of indices, economic, geographical and cultural. The present volume, which has been prepared for the Southern Regional Committee of the Social Science Research Council, deals in the main with the Southeast.

This is the most objective and highly factual study ever made of the Southeast. Much work went into the demarcation of the five other regions into which, for purposes of comparison, the country is divided. The labor of constructing the large number of maps, charts and tables that form almost half of the volume, great in any case, was rendered extraordinary because the census classifications could not be employed. The study marks an epoch in the scrutiny of the South, making it "no longer possible to cover stark reality with incurable romanticism."

The Nashville Agrarians, and others who owe too much to the moonlight-and-magnolias school, ought to be struck of with consternation by these exhibits. In examining the South, Professor Odum makes no use of the bedside manner, but listens with a sensitive stethoscope and notes in terms approaching the mathematical. Not that he omits habits, attitudes, affections, prejudices, loyalties. There being a huge number of these, they take on the proper character of statistical data. Everything that would seem to set the Southeast in perspective is given, from inhabitants per motor car to death rate from pellagra per 100 of population, and from per-capita postal receipts to number of children per 1,000 women.

The whole presents an account of a region with splendid physical and human resources, but behindhand because of a skewed economy, deficient technology and training, inveterate waste, and the far-reaching needless expense incident to discrimination against the Negroes. Most readers will agree with Professor Odum's statement that the Southeast is immature rather than decadent, that it represents an "arrested frontier" culture.

It is too much to expect that this volume, which will be followed by others, should be as successful in interpretation and direction as in inventory. It really supplies work materials with a suggested scheme for further and more specifically constructive effort. It will be the starting point

for many specialized studies, and an indispensable reference book for regional planning. There is an error, though, of commission as well as of omission. This is in supposing that regional planning can be effective without basic changes in American social institutions. Odum realizes throughout, and to be sure, that the region must be integrated with the nation, but he fails to take account of the sources of social maladjustment in the country as a whole. The South will be, probably, the next scene of the trial between technological advance and the economy of scarcity, for the cotton picker threatens. Here looms a problem which cannot be met by opportunism however elaborate, and which, in its solution, will not wait for patient circumspection. One sees nothing in the plans set forth in this volume that will prevent regional collapse in a new depression, that will do more than mitigate the submarginal lot of the share-croppers, or avoid the penalties of a black skin. Full use of Southern resources in order to raise the standard of living of the regions and of the country will involve a still more candid scrutiny of the causes of poverty in the midst of potential plenty.

Drama in the Facts

Labor Fact Book III, prepared by Labor Research Association. New York: International Publishers. 223 pages. \$2.

IT MAY seem strange to say that this book, crammed with facts and tables, makes absorbing, even exciting reading, yet it does. It demonstrates what was so clearly revealed in "Triple-A Plowed Under," the first production of "The Living Newspaper," namely that there is real drama in the facts—just the facts—of these times if they are presented in meaningful form, which is to say from a labor point of view. Here, for example, the federal budget, usually a forbiddingly dry subject for the layman, is given life and meaning through a class analysis that shows the chief burden of supporting the federal government has been shifted from the rich to the poor in the past seven years. Thus, whereas miscellaneous internal-revenue taxes, which fall largely on workers and consumers, amounted to only \$1,444,000,000 in 1928-29, 37 percent of total revenue, they are now estimated at \$5,155,000,000 in the budget of 1936-37, 56 percent of total revenue. Income and other taxes on the wealthy have declined proportionately. Such an analysis, in the form of a single table, is perhaps a more revealing commentary on the New Deal than pages of fine-spun reasoning.

The book, of course, is intended primarily as a reference work on labor and social questions and it fulfills this purpose admirably. It covers the significant developments of the past two years and has special sections dealing with trends in the labor movement, strikes, New Deal legislation, recovery, workers' conditions, fascist trends and fascist organizations, farmers and farm workers, war preparations, professional workers, the use of the National Guard to

break strikes, the number of workers killed in struggles of the past few years. The Labor Research Association, as those familiar with its monthly bulletins need hardly be told, has assembled a wealth of interesting data on these and other topics, much of it not generally available elsewhere. Most of the material has been arranged in chapters; here is a good index for reference purposes.

WILLIAM P. MANGOLD.

Jim Crow in the A.E.F.

From Harlem to the Rhine, by Arthur W. Little. New York: Covici, Friede. 400 pages. \$3.

THIS IS the story of the 15th New York National Guard Regiment (Negro) in the World War, written by one of the regiment's white officers. If one already knows the history of the Negro soldier, Colonel Little's "From Harlem to the Rhine" makes profitable reading in spots. Such a reader finds in this book some corroborative material to complete the story of how old man Jim Crow stalked brazenly about in the camps in the United States, on the decks of the transports, in the white morale organizations, in the labor battalions and in the very trenches.

The regiment was established just before the War, largely as a result of the work of one man, Colonel William Heyward; and was quickly Jim-Crowed out of New York's National Guard Division, the 27th. Shortly after it was organized, the 15th was split up into fifty units to do guard duty in widely separated sections of the East. Following many protests, it was finally reassembled and sent to Spartanburg, S. C., for training. Following much ill treatment and discrimination and an unconfirmed rumor of a lynching of two soldiers, seventy-five Negro soldiers marched to Spartanburg to clean out the police force. Newspapers were forced to suppress the story. Shortly afterwards the 15th was shipped to France.

The 15th was made to perform common labor for several months, but Colonel Heyward's constant protests finally resulted in its being made into a combat unit. It is not generally known that the three regiments which were to have formed the 93rd (Negro) Division were handed over to the French army and kept there, despite all protests, for the duration of the war, using French arms, uniforms, fighting under French officers and the French flag. And the French officers were enthusiastic about these soldiers. Not only were many individuals decorated, but the 15th was allowed to fly the Croix de Guerre on its colors.

The long story of maltreatment of the Negro soldiers in the World War is buttressed by Arthur Little's material. But this material could have been put in a pamphlet of fifteen pages. The story is so incompletely told that it is of doubtful value—especially when one has to wade through stories of fear of ghosts; stories of how "affectionate and sentimental" the soldiers were; stories of how proficient men in the 15th were when "day er-farght wi' knarfe." The dialect is atrocious throughout.

Several other works on the Negro soldier are much the more comprehensive, give much more detail on the story of discrimination, attempt to fix responsibility and are free from the "understanding and respect" shown by Colonel Little for the Negro—as for example, Charles H. Williams' "Sidelights on the Negro Soldier" and the story of Addie Hunton and Kath-
WALTER WILSON.

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South, Professor Odum makes no use of the bedside man-are presented in meaningful form, which is to say from a march to Spartanburg to clean out the police force. ner, but listens with a sensitive stethoscope and notes in labor point of view. Here, for example, the federal budget, Newspapers were forced to suppress the story. Shortly afterwards approaching the mathematical. Not that he omits usually a forbidding dry subject for the layman, is given towards the 15th was shipped to France. habits, attitudes, affections, prejudices, loyalties. There being life and meaning through a class analysis that shows the The 15th was made to perform common labor for several a huge number of these, they take on the proper character of chief burden supporting the federal government has been several months, but Colonel Heyward's constant protests of statistical data. Everything that would seem to set the shifted from the rich to the poor in the past seven years, finally resulted in its being made into a combat unit. It is Southeast in perspective is given, from inhabitants per motor Thus, whereas miscellaneous internal-revenue taxes, which not generally known that the three regiments which were car to death rate from pellagra per 100 of population, and fall largely on workers and consumers, amounted to only to have formed the 93rd (Negro) Division were handed from per-capita postal receipts to number of children per \$1,444,000,000 in 1928-29, 37 percent of total revenue, over to the French army and kept there, despite all pro-1,000 women.

The whole presents an account of a region with splendid 1936-37, 36 percent of total revenue. Income and other forms, fighting under French officers and the French flag. physical and human resources, but behindhand because of a taxes on the wealthy have declined proportionately. Such And the French officers were enthusiastic about these skewed economy, deficient technology and training, invest-an analysis, in the form of a single table, is perhaps as soldiers. Not only were many individuals decorated, but the erate waste, and the far-reaching needless expense incident more revealing commentary on the New Deal than pages 15th was allowed to fly the Croix de Guerre on its colors. to discrimination against the Negroes. Most readers will of fine-spun reasoning.

agree with Professor Odum's statement that the Southeast is immature rather than decadent, that it represents an work on labor and social questions and it fulfills this pur-terial. But this material could have been put in a pamphlet "arrested frontier" culture.

It is too much to expect that this volume, which will be the past two years and has special sections dealing with of doubtful value—especially when one has to wade through followed by others, should be as successful in interpreting trends in the labor movement strikes, New Deal legislative stories of fear of ghosts; stories of how "affectionate and materials with a suggested scheme for further and more organizations, farmers and farm workers, war preparations, men in the 15th were when "day er-farght wi' knarfe." specifically constructive effort. It will be the starting point professional workers, the use of the National Guard to the dialect is atrocious throughout.

for many specialized studies, and an indispensable reference break strikes, the number of workers killed in struggles of book for regional planning. There is an error, though, of the past few years. The Labor Research Association, as commission as well as of omission. This is in supposing that those familiar with its monthly bulletins need hardly be regional planning can be effective without basic changes in old, has assembled a wealth of interesting data on these American social institutions. Odum realizes throughout, and other topics, much of it not generally available elsewhere. Most of the material has been arranged in chapters; to be sure, that the region must be integrated with the where. here is a good index for reference purposes.

Jim Crow in the A.E.F.

WILLIAM P. MANGOLD.

From Harlem to the Rhine, by Arthur W. Little. New York: Coward, Friede. 400 pages. \$3.

THIS IS the story of the 15th New York National Guard Regiment (Negro) in the World War, written by one of the regiment's white officers. If one already knows the history of the Negro soldier, Colonel Little's "From Harlem to the Rhine" makes profitable reading in spots. Such a reader finds in this book some corroborative material to complete the story of how old man Jim Crow stalked brazenly about in the camps in the United States, on the decks of the transports, in the white morale organizations, in the labor battalions and in the very trenches.

The regiment was established just before the War, largely as a result of the work of one man, Colonel William Heyward; and was quickly Jim-Crowed out of New York's National Guard Division, the 27th. Shortly after it was split up into fifty units to do guard duty in widely separated sections of the East. Following many protests, it was finally reassessed and sent to Spartanburg, S. C., for training. Following much ill to the moonlight-and-magnolias school, ought to be struck off the South, making it "no longer possible to cover stark reality with incurable romanticism."

Several other works on the Negro soldier are much the more comprehensive, give much more detail on the story of the Negro women who were in discrimination, attempt to fix responsibility and are free France with the Negro soldiers. WALTER WILSON.

Negro Messiah.
GOD IN A ROLLS ROYCE, by John
Hosbor. Hillman-Curl, Inc., New
York. pp. \$2.50.

laughs are plentiful, where principles rule and happiness flourishes, and where God in a Rolls Royce carries a roll of five hundred dollar bills.

Out Of The Night—Vengeance

Since the dawn of religion the world has known a long succession of self-styled Messiahs who have ruled over cults made up of hysterical dupes and believers. They have come and gone—Christian, Hindu, pagan and what not. But since the heyday of the "Prom" Dowie one has achieved such a following as New York's "Father Divine," called God by his dupes, which exalted appellation he never sidesteps.

One of the most amazing stories of our day and age is this of an uneducated negro, who has risen from the position of a starving hedge-cutter to the role of God to millions of negroes and numerous whites all over the world,—spending \$1,500,000 a year without any visible source of income. The source of his apparently unlimited income is mysterious. But hardboiled investigations have failed to prove any malfeasance. Father Divine himself explains it simply: "God will provide. When I spend a hundred dollars I make a thousand; when I spend a thousand, I make a million." And airplanes, limousines, farmlands, buses, city properties, and thousands of platters of fried chicken certainly prove that somebody does provide.

Father Divine at his main "heaven" in New York, attends the daily banquet for the faithful, blesses the food, and, while believer and stranger alike eat roast chicken, duck, or pig's feet, delivers long, incoherent harangues on his holy mission. If you were to attend one of these hysterical banquets and ask anyone the mystic basis for his belief, the ambiguous reply would be: "Peace. Father Divine is God! Ain't it wonderful! Here, brother, have some mo' poke chops."

To the ignorant starved, hungry negro who is given plenty to eat, a place to sleep, and religious self-respect, the man who gives it may well be God; but what about the intelligent white men and women who have become his disciples and worship him as a living, visual God? Miracles of character regeneration have taken place: street walkers have become decent women, thugs have become respectable workers, and drunkards have been made teetotalers; while sections in Harlem which formerly were "cesspools of iniquity" have become so upright that if you dropped a wallet filled with greenbacks it would be returned to you with a note stating, "Peace, Father Divine is God."

Is he madman, menace, or messiah? What is the secret of his power? What are his objectives? What is the numerical strength of his followers? What percentage is white? To how many states and how many countries has his movement spread? What is the truth about his birth and origin? How does he secure his apparently unlimited resources? John Hoshor's "God in a Rolls Royce" is the first complete and authentic account of Father Divine and his movement. It will be a revelation of what religious mania may do to men and women, both black and white. It takes the reader into "heaven on earth," where

THE LONG NIGHT, by Andrew Lytle, The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, 331 pages—\$2.50. Two minutes to pray—and then the "long night."

This is the story of the birth, the life, and the death of a spirit of relentless vengeance, beginning in the fiery blood of youth on a plantation near Wetumpka in the 1830's, closing on the battlefields around Corinth a decade later, and survived to the present by the shell that once housed it, now on a lonely farm in Winston County.

"This was how his enemies lived—by the sun and open places, except for that one time when they had blundered about his father's cabin. Their very way of blundering, bringing many men to strike down one, gave him fears away . . . To be at ease in the dark. To know what the long night meant. That was the secret of vengeance."

Cameron McIvor left his native Georgia after a fatal feud had cost him his fortune through ensuing legal battles. With him, as was the custom in those days, went the entire McIvor clan. They were headed for Texas. Most of the family found the land around Opelika to their liking and dropped off there. Cameron McIvor and his immediate family held the road to Texas, as far as Wetumpka, where they made the fatal mistake of settling.

Strangers in a strange land, they incurred the fury of a gang of slave "speculators" led by a madman named Lovell. Public opinion was cemented against the McIvors through the subtle whisperings of Lovell and they awoke to find themselves openly charged with the hated role of "abolitionists."

A mob led by Lovell's gang traps the elder McIvor in his home and kills him as his wife looks on and while Pleasant, his second son and closest companion, lies bound and gagged in the woods nearby. Pleasant knows what is happening.

Through the long night he chews madly at his gag, strains at the knotted ropes, and endures the grins of two captors. With the night's end he is released to return to the tragedy he knows awaits at home. The Pleasant McIvor of yesterday has dropped away with his fetters. A matured madman with the one passion of revenge walks in his shoes.

From there begins the trail of terror for those who participated in his father's murder. From there begins the deaths of individuals, one after another—deaths that might have been accidents, but weren't. The war that grew out of secession served, at first, only to bring his enemies together and to simplify their destruction at his hands.

It is not all the fury of a deadly passion, the pictures of horror-spent men awaiting death. Spicing it are humor and anecdotes of a pre-war South, the graphic life of an agrarian, slave-owning State that has but recently graduated from ungainly barbarism of the frontier. And then there are those unforgettable pictures of Confederate personalities — pictures that are clearcut, incisive and

There is a word picture of Albert Sidney Johnston so real the reader feels he knows him, that he would recognize him on the street—the genius of the man, the weight of his responsibilities, the courage that led him to death.

THE LONG NIGHT is one of the great novels of today. Were comparisons polite, one might turn from it arrogantly to look at many of its predecessors that have been called "great."

Mr. Lytle previously has written a commendable biography of Forest and some short stories. He is perhaps most widely known in the South, however, for his contribution to the Southern agrarian symposium, I'LL TAKE MY STAND.

He has written well heretofore. He has written his masterpiece now. **THE LONG NIGHT.** will survive. W. J. M., JR.

SMOKING ALTARS, by Gladys St. John Lee
Claude Kendall, New York. 264 pp. \$2.00.

Reviewed by HOLT GEWINNER, JR.

Unusual and engrossing is the story of Michael Shenley's battle against an obsession that he had inherited an hereditary taint of homicidal mania.

In attempting to escape himself, he fled from England to Kenya, Africa, where he labored in building up a plantation. His life there was busy and he almost ceased to recognize his omnipresent dread of becoming temporarily insane and shedding blood.

After five years in Africa, Michael was left a country estate in England by an uncle. He arranged to dispose of the plantation and return to England to manage the estate. The night before he left Africa a native girl, with whom he had lived intimately, went to tell him good-bye and entice him into giving her a last night in his arms. Michael, seeking to break abruptly all ties binding him to the equator region, resisted her at first, weakened then thrust her away. He had had several cocktails and was slightly intoxicated when she left. A few minutes later he decided his resistance was absurd and rushed out after her. Down the path he stumbled over a root and fell, striking his head on a projection. Consciousness faded and he knew nothing more until he awoke next morning in a packing shed.

Having settled down in England, he was thrown with Gillian, the sweetheart of his childhood, and married her. For three years he tended his manor and it flourished under his care.

Word came from Africa that the native girl had been found the morning after he left with a knife in her heart. Moreover, it was his knife. He became miserable and restless. He was afraid to remain with his wife, whom he loved, lest he might kill her.

Again he went to Africa. Gillian followed him in a few weeks, having found in that time that she was pregnant. Thus a new difficulty arose. He could not let his child, who would most likely inherit his mania, live. He knew Gillian's happiness depended on her being with him always; so he decided that he must kill himself and Gillian before the child was born.

The ending is skillfully handled by Author

Loe, well-known English novelist and playwright. Throughout the book, the style is smooth and never overdone.

(Smoking Altars is published today.)
WRITES BOOKLET OF POETRY

NASHVILLE, Tenn., (ANP)—G. Troy Geter, graduate of Tennessee A. and I. State College, and for many years night operator of the switchboard at Meharry Medical College, just released his first publication of poetry entitled "The Volka Whispers," a booklet of 46 pages.

Dean Brawley Writes New Book on Dunbar

CHAPEL HILL, N. C. (C) — A new book, "Paul Laurence Dunbar," by Dean Benjamin Brawley of Howard University, is being published by the University of North Carolina Press this fall. This press brought out Dean Brawley's "Early Negro American Writers," several months ago.

TODAY'S BOOK

DEATH IN THE DEEP SOUTH, by Ward
Greene. Stackpole Sons, Harrisburg, Pa. 283
pp. \$2.

Reviewed by A. B. BERND

On the morning after Memorial Day in a large Southern city, the body of a pretty young girl was found at the foot of the elevator shaft in a downtown building. Two men were suspected of having murdered her,—the Negro janitor who discovered the body and a young white man under whom she worked. The laborer's professions of innocence were accepted by the district attorney. Investigation centered about the white who representing a group alien to the majority of the community, was already subject to prejudice.

The man was indicted. Public opinion throughout the South demanded his conviction; and charges of persecution were freely made in the North. The trial, a national sensation, ended with inevitable conviction. And when the victim's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment by the state's governor, a mob seized him, spirited him away, and hanged him before the small-town home of the murdered girl's parents.

Is there a vaguely familiar ring somewhere in this tale? Does it, particularly in Georgia hearts, stir memories which twenty-odd years ago were acute actualities? Ward Greene was working as a reporter on The Atlanta Journal when the Leo Frank case covered the front pages of the nation; and for all his prefatory "The characters in this novel, even when they seem to be founded on fact, are entirely fictional," the main outline of his tale closely parallels that of Frank and Mary Fagan and Jim Conley.

Mr. Greene nowhere names his locale as Atlanta. He changes Marietta into Flodden, gives entirely new names to his characters (Frank becomes Robert Hale, Mary is Mary Clay, Conley is changed into Tump Redwine and Prosecutor Hugh Dorsey is transposed into Andy Grif-

To me this is the best of Mr. Greene's books. More searching and more compassionate than Cora Potts, it is also more coherent, better structured than *Ride the Nightmare* and *Weep No More*. It marks full maturity of a genuine talent.

(*Death in the Deep South* is published today.)

even Detective William J. Burns becomes a man named Pindar), and makes his victim, a Jew, but a Yankee. And, because he is revealed; and the picture, though unwelcome, interested in creating and interpreting character rather than in mystifying readers, Mr. Greene has succeeded to do. Greene makes his novel, not primarily a crime story, but a study in human emotions. His aim has been to show the effect of a deed of violence on various persons more or less remotely connected with it—the puzzled fuses to uphold the North in its demand for stoicism of the man accused of the crime, the Hale's release or the South in its angry reply break-down of his wife, the shrewdness of the man to whom suspicion first points, the less ambition of the state's attorney—finally the furore of the mob which demands its vic-

AUTHOR



HOUSTON.—Just before Father Time closed the curtain upon the activities of 1935, Miss Margaret A. Diggs, A. B., of Washington, D. C., made her bow as an author. The first book from her pen, "Catholic Negro Education in the United States," was completed and delivered by a local publishing firm Tuesday, December 31. Miss Diggs is a graduate of Howard University and lives with her parents at 1351 Otis Street N. E., in the Nation's Capital where she is very active in Catholic affairs. *Houston*

The author undertakes "to set forth in printed form the main and obscure facts that one would like to know about Catholic education in the United States," and in a very clear and understandable manner accomplishes her purpose—"namely, to record the achievements of my people of my faith, to hold them up as heroes and heroines, as tokens to emulation, as monuments of self-sacrifice, love and Christian duty for the present and future generations of men and women."

The contents of the book, which has the imprimatur of Archbishop Michael J. Curley, D. D., of Baltimore, Md., does not deal exclusively with colored people, but rather with the results of the efforts of many races and nationalities, struggling side by side for a common goal. The

manuscript was edited and censored by Rev. Francis A. Walsh, O. S. B., Ph. D., head of the department of philosophy, Catholic University of America.

TODAY'S BOOK

HISTORY OF PULASKI COUNTY, GEORGIA, 1808 to 1935. Hawkinsville Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution. Walter W. Brown Publishing Company, Atlanta. 600 pages.

Reviewed by EUGENE ANDERSON

This is one of the publications aided by the Federal Government under the New Deal expenditures. The book's contents are somewhat similar to other county histories in the state. But of those seen by this reviewer none presents so graphic a picture of the uplift work each generation has sought to accomplish for the benefit of those who follow after. Man has no higher purpose than to do his best to make his part of the world a better place to live in than it was when he found it. That's why he builds churches and schools and hospitals and roads and bridges, though he knows he may not live to enjoy them. He has passed over the rough places at twilight, but he stops to build a bridge for the youth trailing behind.

The book on which the good people of Hawkinsville have worked and studied so long reflects this benevolent spirit from one cover to the other. It is the story of the struggle of Hawkinsville and Pulaski County to provide for their children and for others the finer things of life. It is not a record of commercial or industrial achievement. It pictures a people who have lived for something better than mere money-making.

As a result of this worthy ambition to inspire youth with high purpose, and to provide educational and cultural advantages, the world has been beckoning the people of that community to come on up higher. Macon, Atlanta, New York, and many other places of larger size have put Hawkinsville and Pulaski County youth among their first citizens. And those who have won success in other fields have sensed gratitude for what was provided in the way of training "in the old home town".

But, as the contributing minister wrote in the book, "all of the firsts did not leave." Many of them remained and achieved at home. For instance, Jim Whitfield has been an outstanding civic leader for the entire state, and few enterprises for the general good have been without his assistance. It is dangerous to try to make a list of others like him, because there are so many some might be overlooked by those of us who have long been absent. Of those who remained, the Browns, the Jelkses, the DeLamars, the Smiths, the Taylors, the Dykses, the Bohannons, the Pates, the Andersons (not including the family to which the Macon publishers belong,) the Goodes, the Harvards, the Watsons, the Ragans, the Jordans, the Lawsons, the Manheims, the Burches, the Bembrys, and dozens of others who either remained or were represented by some of their relatives, would have done honor to any community in any part

of the nation.

Hawkinsville is the hub of the county, but it has never been selfish. It paid ferry fares for its customers from across the Ocmulgee River for a generation between the ferry days and those when the present fine cement bridge was constructed. When any home improvement work was started in the town, steps were taken immediately to extend the benefits to the rural communities. When a school system was developed, the first thought of the townspeople was how to reach the country districts with the same service.

A few years ago public interest was taken in making the front yards to look beautiful, and to make the homes more comfortable. The Negroes of the town and country were included in the program, and the clubs offered prizes for rose gardens and flower gardens around the homes of the Negroes.

The book will take you over the scenes when the rock shoals made a ford across the Ocmulgee, thus attracting the red man in his wandering over the hunting grounds. It will show you the white man's struggles with the forest and stream, and with primitive agriculture, and it will bring you on through the formation of a civilization in the wilderness, until the rich soil was made to yield fortunes to the white man, fortunes with which he bought culture for his family, and built fine homes and established an agricultural dynasty that aroused the enmity of other sections of the nation.

From the Indian trails crossing at the ford on up to the white ribbon paved roads running in all directions through the county is a thrilling story well told in the History of Pulaski County.

Fight Fascism Now

A REVIEW of Sinclair Lewis' latest book, "It Can't Happen Here," appears on the adjoining page in this issue. This latest work of one of America's outstanding authors is a satire on the establishment of a Fascist dictatorship in the United States. Many references are made to the status of the Negro under this dictatorship.

One of the plays on which Buzz Windrip, the mythical (?) dictator, sweeps into the White House calls for the disfranchisement of all Negroes, the barring of all colored persons from the practice of law, medicine and higher education and the confinement of Negroes to domestic and common labor. Later in the book a Negro leader, urging his people to accept the Fascist bans, is mobbed and thrown into a concentration camp because some minor Fascist resents the fact that the Ph.D. doesn't speak the lingo of Octavus Roy Cohen.

It is the opinion of the reviewer (and we share it) that the Negro doesn't suffer half as much under Mr. Lewis' Buzz Windrip as he would under a real American Fascist dictator. Surely, all the things listed above would happen to him but that would only be the beginning. Under our own brand of Fascism it is highly probable that there would be wholesale pogroms in all parts of the country, that Negroes would be cut almost entirely from the stream of American existence, and that, if the dictatorship continued, the whole race might be finally exterminated.

Everything, and more, that has happened to the Jew under Hitler would surely happen to the Negro here.

Therefore, it is the task of every intelligent Negro in America to begin now to combat the rising forces of Fascism in this country—forces which are exemplified daily in the hundreds of Scottsboro and Herndon cases. It is useless to wait, as did the Negroes of Mr. Lewis' book, until the dictator is in office and then join the unsuccessful rebellions against him. The careers of Hitler and Mussolini show the futility of such action.

America's most eminent threat of an immediate Fascist dictatorship was temporarily removed with the passing of Senator Huey P. Long. It is only a matter of time before some other demagogue will rise to lead the misguided followers of the unlamented Kingfish. We must speed the fight against such forces now. Support the united Scottsboro defense. Fight for the freedom of Angelo Herndon and the Mississippi sharecroppers. Demand Federal anti-lynching legislation. Join hands with the many organizations now combatting the rise of Fascism in America and elsewhere.

NEGRO BOOK PREPARED

Dr. T. O. Fuller is Author of Volume on Tenn. Baptists

A new 12-chapter book, "History of Negro Baptists in Tennessee," written by Dr. T. O. Fuller, Memphis negro minister and president of Roger Williams-Howe College, will be off the press March 15, the author said yesterday.

The book covers a 100-year period from the old "bush arbor" church to the present day houses of worship with 200,000 members in 800 churches and 1,000 preachers throughout the state. Dr. Fuller, one of the oldest members of his race with a Ph.D. degree, has for years been active in religious, educational and civic work in Tennessee.

He has written several books on his race before, but in the new manuscript, he has gone more intimately into Tennessee negro history. The book is being printed by the Haskins Printing Co., local negro printers.

In Creation of Southern Folk Songs White Man Must Yield Palm To Colored Race, Says Curator

There Are as Many Negro Ballads as Boll Weevils, Writes John Lomax, Expert on Folk Songs.

Editor's Note: John A. Lomax, of Austin, Texas, is curator of folk-songs and honorary consultant in folk-music for the library of congress in Washington. For years he has traveled extensively in the south, seeking folk-songs and recording them on phonograph records, in order that they may be preserved. Mr. Lomax is editor of the second general collection of American folk-songs ever made and published, which was released last year. The views expressed in the following article are those of the writer, and are not necessarily those of The Constitution.

By JOHN A. LOMAX.
Ef anybody axes you
Who waz it writ dis song,
Tell 'em 'twuz a dark-skinned nigger
Wid a pair o' blue duckins, on
A-lookin' for a home,
Just a-lookin' for a home.
—From "Ballit of de Boll Weevil."

Like the grass whose roots spring from seed mysteriously transplanted, the strength and power and the beauty of the spirituals have been every spring breeze of the south scattered and diffused, emerge folk songs. The songs are here; we do not know their origin. We do not know who wrote the music; perhaps each song has several sources. They grow and change—no two versions are quite the same, and they are passed around from mouth to ear, not circulated by the printed page. No one ever learned "Billy Boy" or "Frog Went a Courting" out of a book.

From the south, more than from any other section of the United States, have come folk songs with words and melodies that smack of the soil—reflections of its lowly people, known sometimes as the "folk." In the far southeast along the Rio Grande, in the desert country with its growth of cactus and mesquite and manzanita, the Spanish-Indian twangs his guitar and sings glamorous corridos telling huge stories of the success of swarthy brigands and cattle rustlers and defenders of the oppressed people. (One troubadour sang me six different songs about Villa).

FAST NUMBER OF FOLK SONGS

The wide plains of Texas and the cattle trail to Kansas bred the songs

of the cowboys. Along the coasts of Louisiana, the French descendants of the Acadians, vulgarly and offensively called "Cajuns," sing endless ballads without number, through every one of which runs a note of the longing and sadness of exiles—Evangelines yet in tender revolt against a fate that uprooted their homes and scattered them like chaff. In the mountains of Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky and Virginia, yet survive many of the old Scottish and English ballads, such as "Barbara Allen," which have been colored by American additions both in music and in words. Throughout the south, wherever groups of people with little or no education have been forced to live in isolation, thrown back on their own resources for entertainment, they themselves have created a literature of folk songs and folk tales. And the best of the songs and tales have survived, although, fortunately perhaps, not all have as yet been imprisoned on the printed page.

But southern folk melodies have not sprung chiefly from any of the sources mentioned. In the creation of folk songs, the white man and the brown must yield the palm to their brother in black. It is the negro—ashamed though his teachers and preachers and the half-educated class may be of this output of the black race—who has created the best of the folk songs and folk music of the south. Yet save for the "spirituals" (pure folk songs in themselves), little attention has yet been paid to the secular or "sinful" songs of the negro.

The strength and power and the beauty of the spirituals have been acknowledged by thousands of audiences, who have listened to them in opera, "Porgy and Bess." Now Roark Bradford, of New Orleans, is writing the lyrics for an opera already accepted for presentation at the Metropolitan opera house in New York city. A famous composer is creating the music. And the theme, the words, the music, all are based on the negro version of the tragic and moving story of John Henry, the steel-driving man, who, when the automatic drill was invented, ran a race with it. Twenty-five-line stanzas tell the incidents of the contest as printed in "American Ballads and Folk Songs."

John Henry said to his shaker:
"Nigger, why don't you sing?
I'm throwin' 12 poun's from my hips on down,
Jus' listen to the col' steel ring,
Lawd, Lawd, jus' listen to the col' steel ring!"
John Henry was hammerin' on de mountain,
An' de hammer was strikin' fire;
He drove so hard till he broke his pore head,
An' he laid down his hammer and he died,
Lawd, Lawd, he laid down his hammer an' he died."

Each of the verses, when correctly rendered, is followed by "Uh-hunh" or ballads and folk songs, many of them "Oh-yeah," representing the natural explosions of breath at the apex of a complete physical effort. In this great ballad photograph of what we and others have the heave and surge of labor... have set down of the songs of fitted beautifully to the rhythm of the people." The songs are classified under the headings: Working on the Railroad; The Levee Camp; Songs from Southern Chain Gangs; Negro Bad Men; White Desperadoes; Songs from the Mountains; Cocaine and Whisky; The Blues; Creole Negroes; Reels; Minstrel Types; Breakdowns and Play Parties; Songs of Childhood; Vaqueros of the Southwest; Cowboy Songs; Songs of the Overland; The Miner; The Shanty-boy; The Erie Canal; The Great Lakes; Sailors and Sea Fights; Wars and Soldiers; White Spirituals; Negro Spirituals.

SING AS THEY WORK

The negro has always sung in unison with his work, especially in gang labor. The wilderness of the south with its swamps, forests and rivers; the bottoms, has been made habitable to the accompaniment of song. Each group of black railroad laborers—those who loved the earth, those who laid down the ties side by side, those who placed the heavy, shining steel rails, those whose ringing hammers spiked them down—"made up" and sang songs fitted to the movement of each task, enabling a group of men to move as one man.

On the big plantations there are yet cotton-picking songs, cane-cutting songs, flat-weeding songs, cotton-compressing songs, and the other slow-moving gang songs that fit into the weariness and heat of the afternoons "of dem long, hot summer days" when at 3 o'clock the sun seems to stop and refuse to move on. The singers beg it to go down, calling the sun "Old Hannah:"
Go down, Ol' Hannah, don' you rise no mo';
If you rise any mo' bring Judgment Day!

Sometimes the meter of their ballads of negro bad men and women—Ella Speed, Frankie and Johnnie, Stagolee, Railroad Bill and others—is adapted to the movement of their labor. The songs seem to make their work easier.

Are new songs being made? Most certainly: witness "The Ballad of the Boll Weevil." I collected a few stanzas of this song in 1908, soon after Mr. Weevil flew over the Rio Grande into Texas. Later the song followed the boll weevil across the south to the Atlantic ocean, growing in length on the way somewhat in the same proportion as the boll weevils grew in number. Carl Sandburg, the poet, first printed the song as he got the words from me. Now in my latest collection I include 126 lines and omit many others which may be found throughout the south wherever cotton grows and boll weevils survive and fatten.

No short article may compass the subject of southern folk melodies. This inadequate attempt may well close by quoting a stanza of this typical and recent negro creation:

De fus' I saw de boll weevil
He wuz settin' on de square,
Je next time I saw de boll weevil
He had all his family dere—
Jus' a-lookin' for a home,
Jus' a-lookin' for a home.

There are as many negro ballads as boll weevils.
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TWO VOLUMES BY LOMAX IN ATLANTA LIBRARY

"American Ballads and Folk Songs," by John A. Lomax and Alan Lomax,

able. His influence has "dominated the whole field of hot music."

Bix Beiderbecke, who died in 1931, was second only to Armstrong (swing music has been recognized as a special variety of orchestral work since about 1926). He was the first white musician who openly adopted the Negro style,—and his work and influence were tremendous. A vast number of other outstanding exponents of the art are discussed in detail by M. Panassie—persons with names like Miff Mole, King Oliver, Bunny Berigan, Choo Berry, Stew Brown, Keg Johnson, Spike Hughes, Bubber Miley and Mouse Randolph. These are the slick boys of our best dance orchestras—some of them white, some of them black. Practically all of them have contributed materially to this newest art form.

M. Panassie has constructed an illuminating book about the spontaneous methodology of swinging. Though he is a Frenchman, and freely admits that hot music has never in Europe attained the virtuosity or the variety to be found in these States, he has evidently studied its form and its manifestations more closely than any of our own native sons. He has been able to apply his Gallic analytical sense to the interpretation of his passion; and his book, though perhaps overly enthusiastic, is an excellent explanation of a lively art.

TODAY'S BOOK

HOT JAZZ, The Guide to Swing Music: By Hugues Panassie. Translated from the French by Lyle and Eleanor Dowling. M. Witmark and Sons, New York. 356 pp. \$5.

Reviewed by A. B. BERND

Don't throw away the old phonograph record. Perhaps it does not bear the name of a composer or musician, but highbrow critics have labelled "great," and you may feel inclined, after a few months, to deny it a place in an overflowing cabinet. But you do not know. Many of the lightest and seemingly most transient tunes are today collector's items, and a performer of dance rhythms whose name means nothing whatever to you, may be recognized tomorrow as the forerunner of a new and important art form.

This is the economic lesson of M. Panassie's book; its force is emphasized by his translators, who say in their preface that "Hot Jazz has now become in its own right, a classic art exhibiting all the formal rigors and economy associated with classicism."

Hot Jazz (or swing music) is a type of harmonic performance impossible to explain on paper. Even M. Panassie gives up the job. The way to learn it, says he, is to hear it played, to be told by the initiate that hot jazz is what you are hearing, and so to immerse yourself in it that eventually you will come to recognize it without prompting. It is improvisation, a variety of music in which the performer rather than the composer is paramount. "To ignore the talent of the orchestra in jazz," announces this author, "is like ignoring the talent of the composer in classical music."

A sixty-page list of hot jazz records, illustrating the work of the most notable performers, forms an excellent appendix to the book and a means for further study.

Dr. Carter Woodson Releases New Attack on Negro Encyclopedia

Historian Unloosens Broadside at Phelps-Stokes Fund, Dr. Benjamin Brawley And Dr. W. E. B. DuBois

Recalling the year, 1917, when outstanding Negro educators as-

sembled in Washington to discuss the two-volume report of a study of Negro education, made by the Phelps-Stokes Fund, under the direction of Thomas Jesse Jones, Dr. Carter G. Woodson, noted historian, released a new attack upon the proposed Encyclopedia of the Negro, and urged Negroes to "be-ware."

That the movement in 1917 was calculated to deal a terrible blow to the education of the Negro and serve as an all but insuperable obstacle to the progress of the race, was observed by Dr. Woodson who predicted that the proposed encyclopedia will accomplish in more than was accomplished in 1917.

Asking that personalities and recriminations be forgotten, Dr. Woodson said that the Rev. W. E. B. DuBois and Dr. Benjamin G. Brawley, officials on the board of the proposed encyclopedia, have "made a record of abuse and misrepresentation."

"They cannot go any further than Stokes and Jones," he said. "If we had given behind the scheme and the same Brawley the \$320 he received from persons cooperating in 1917 or the Stokes to help out with his recent book, and if we had supplied DuBois with the \$250 he obtained from the same source to line up Negroes of the country to write for the encyclopedia for the Negro, these agents of the Negro control would be working for us."

Pointing out how the volumes of 1917 hurt Negro colleges, Dr. Woodson said that every Negro school that did not measure up to the standard, that others had spent thousands of years in reaching, was blacklisted, and philanthropists referring to this biased study as their Biblical guide, withdrew support from scores of worthy Negro institutions which had to close their doors.

"The report served calamitous-ly also," observed Dr. Woodson, "in exalting to a position of racial dictatorship the narrow-minded Thomas Jesse Jones, who by espionage and ham-stringing, killed

of the Social Sciences or the Dic-

tionary of American Biography was originated the promoters did not call together men because they were heads of schools, interracial magnates, and politicians. They organized with scholars who have distinguished themselves in research and publications in these respective fields. To proceed otherwise, as did Stokes and Jones, with their "Encyclopedia of the Negro," would have been purely political.

"What advantage in an effort to write history could be gained by calling on the president of Howard University, except to use his influence, when he does not profess to be a literary man? Why call into the circle the president of Fisk University when neither by experience nor training has he shown any ability thus to function unless the aim was also to use his influence as a means to an end. Why call on Dr. R. R. Moton or Dr. James H. Dillard, when these men were on the point of retiring and cannot even attend meetings? The aim was merely to secure their endorsement for what it would be worth in lifting the Phelps-Stokes Fund out of bad odor to a point of respectability.

Contempt For Stokes

"If these politicians promoting this scheme, had been sincere in compiling an historical work, they would have called men like Charles H. Wesley, Ralph J. Bunche, A. A. Taylor, Rayford W. Logan, and Lorenzo Johnston Greene—men who have distinguished themselves among historical scholars for original treatment and scientific research. I did not expect Stokes and Jones to invite me, for they know well that I have the greatest contempt for them, and that I do not want any of their money or any funds which they can raise.

"Finally, I must say that I do not care to be drawn into a discussion with the ilk promoting the 'Encyclopedia for the Negro' through ill-designing whites and hired Negroes. They are not worth talking about. I am taking on with this project in Negro control. I wonder why they do not proceed more rapidly. If Stokes has not secured the money from other sources, he is rich enough to finance the effort himself. Negroes will be associated with whites in this project as they were in that mischievous survey project. What else can it be styled? There was nothing professional about it. When the encyclopedia

To Go Forward

"We shall go forward with our Encyclopedia Africana without the aid of the rich foundations. We need only the support of the Negroes of the country. We are serving the race, and the race is standing by us. We shall demonstrate that after three centuries of contact with modern culture and seventy-one years of freedom, the Negro can do some things for himself without compromising his honor and his manhood.

"It should be remarked that while the Phelps-Stokes Encyclopedia for the Negro project has lined up a number of our easily distinguished Negroes, the affair has not run along so smoothly, among white men of scholarship. Stokes has boasted of having the support of the Council of Learned Societies, but the executive secretary of that organization, told me that he had merely cooperated with them at the suggestion of a distinguished white scholar, who would not serve and that he intended also to refuse to go further with the project. Two distinguished white scholars of the Social Science Research Council have already declared that they will have nothing to do with this 'Encyclopedia for the Negro.'

"To secure their white editor they will have to fall back on some poor white man like Thomas Jesse Jones who joined the Negro control, twenty years ago, and used it to become the racial dictator of today. I understand that the promoters of the sinister design have balked at the proposal to make Loran the editor. He comes from South Africa where Negroes cannot live in cities, and are not allowed to walk on sidewalks, and are driven in chains on plantations and mines. From the circle of scholars who sustain such an attitude toward these Africans; however, Stokes says he hopes to have some contributors to the 'Encyclopedia for the Negro.'

No Encyclopedia Post Offered Him, He States

HISTORIAN SAYS HE REFUSED PLACE ON BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF BOOK PROJECT

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE AFRO-AMERICAN ON THE NEGRO ENCYCLOPAEDIA

WASHINGTON.

In the publication of the interview reported by a member of your staff several points were not made clear or seemed to leave the wrong impression.

One headline, for example, says that an "\$8,000 job was offered him." This could not refer to me, and I said nothing to indicate that I had been asked to serve as an editor of Stokes's Encyclopedia.

Once or twice a year or so ago, the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History was asked to send a representative to the meetings of the promoters after they had organized, and the executive of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History was informed by DuBois after he had gone over to his former enemy's camp that a place on the Board of Directors had been reserved for the undersigned. This was refused.

No Dream They Wanted Him.

I have never dreamed that they wanted me as an editor when they did not consider me worthy to sit in their original meeting called here in my city a few blocks from my office three or four years ago. Mainly race politicians, interracial magnates, and representatives of foundations sat in this meeting.

I do not know that Dr. R. R. Moton attended any of these meetings as you stated in your last issue. I understand, however, that he and the heads of Hampton, Atlanta, Fisk and Howard were invited, and some of them were there. This was to be an encyclopaedia approved by race leaders, financed with the white man's money and written according to his will.

Questioned Sincerity

I finally questioned the sincerity of their motives when I inquired why they desired to seek

\$225,000 from foundations to produce a new encyclopaedia of Negro Life and History. I have on hand a copy of a memorandum to this effect presented to a foundation which at that time was giving us \$5,000 a year, and that fund has never been released for other much needed efforts for the uplift of the Negro \$150,000. Hearing that some of these men were saying that I had merely taken this position to block their efforts out of spite, I asked them to appoint a committee to call at our office to examine the data collected and to estimate its value.

This silenced them, and it became more evident than ever that what they wanted is not an encyclopedia of the Negro but such a portrayal of him as well suit the Stokes people.

Charges Undermining

They do not publicly oppose our efforts but in foisting upon the Study of Negro Life and History one of them they put themselves in the position of those who had gone over to his former enemy's camp that a place on the Board of Directors had been reserved for the undersigned. This was refused.

For disservice to the race by espionage, undermining, and hamstringing DuBois himself referred to one a few years ago as "that evil genius of the Negro race." Now for the hope of a few dollars DuBois dons a new uniform and supports their proposition. Poverty makes strange bed-fellows.

The Stokes people in order to prove the "deep interest" they have had in the work of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History, refer to the fact that for five years, beginning in 1916, the Phelps-Stokes Fund gave our work annually \$200, the usual amount they give agencies, not adequate to provide substantial aid, but sufficient to justify meddling.

Aid Cut Off

When I began to say what I thought of the work of an agency of the Phelps-Stokes people in Africa about fifteen years ago, that foundation quickly ceased to aid us further; and began then

I have on hand a copy of a memorandum to this effect presented to a foundation which at that time was giving us \$5,000 a year, and that fund has never been released for other much needed efforts for the uplift of the Negro \$150,000. Hearing that some of these men were saying that I had merely taken this position to block their efforts out of spite, I asked them to appoint a committee to call at our office to examine the data collected and to estimate its value.

When these people saw that they were saying that I had merely taken this position to block their efforts out of spite, I asked them to appoint a committee to call at our office to examine the data collected and to estimate its value.

Resented Insult

Since these emissaries did not succeed one of their leaders himself paid me a special visit and again offered me money and the privilege of using his name in the raising of money, if I would publicly revise my estimate of their agent in my appeal that, if, as he insisted, the former is a friend of the Negro, "join with me in a prayer to God to deliver the race from the curse of his friendship." I resented the insult and the man left quickly.

I have never been so insane as to oppose interracial cooperation but I have been sufficiently alive to our situation to distinguish between interracial cooperation and racial dictatorship thus earmarked. In the work of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History we have the cooperation of the most intelligent white people of this country and Europe who have refused to yield to the propaganda against this movement.

Whites Still Aid

White persons still give us a little financial support, the rich foundations under said sinister influence to the contrary notwithstanding. White friends serve on our board. In almost every issue of the Journal of Negro History appears an article written by some white scholar, North or South. In the last issue of this magazine, all the leading articles were written by whites. In these cases, however, the

whites are helping us to do whatless than amazing. For twenty years I was closely associated with him, and I found Negro rather than what they interested in any effort would have us do. We do not for racial advancement. It participate in the carrying out of was on this basis that he any program developed outside served for years as president of the race and superimposed by of the Association for the such political methods as those Study of Negro Life and History. Now that he is gone, however, and can no longer assist, Dr. Woodson names him first among a group of so-called politicians whose approval of the encyclopedia was deemed necessary. In gratitude could hardly go further.

What the Negro needs is not assistance in doing what others want him to do according to their dictation. The verdict of history is against any such policy. No race has ever been thus elevated. The only sane way to assist the Negro is to help him to help himself.

Respectfully yours,
C. G. WOODSON

DR. BRAWLEY DISAGREES WITH DR. WOODSON

EDITOR'S NOTE—The following statement by Professor Benjamin Brawley, of the English department at Howard University, is made in answer to a statement made by Dr. Carter G. Woodson about an Encyclopedia of the Negro, in the AFRO-AMERICAN of May 30.

To the Editor:

I am sorry that Dr. Woodson felt called upon to make the statement that has appeared. Whether or not it shows the detachment of temper and the care in the use of words that should characterize one interested in writing history and encyclopedias, the public can best decide.

Dr. Stokes, chairman of the board of directors of the Encyclopedia of the Negro, may have a statement to make in his official capacity. I have just a brief word to say on two points.

The first matter that seems to me important is the nature of the attack on certain men. The second has to do with Dr. Woodson's conception of the writing of history.

Five men are especially attacked—Dr. DuBois, the late president John Hope, Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones, Dr. Stokes, and myself.

Dr. DuBois is to be the chairman of the board of editors of the encyclopedia. He was the pioneer in such studies as those in which Dr. Woodson is interested, and for more than thirty years now he has labored to the end that truth might prevail. I think the public will resent his being called a traitor quite as much as I do.

President Hope died just four months ago. The reference to him seems to me not

Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones was at the first meeting that was called, but he declined to be considered for the board of editors. He declined because some people, Dr. Woodson among them, raised questions as to his policies. As he is not on the board, he may now be left out of the consideration.

Dr. Stokes has been governed by two ideas in any consideration of the board of editors. The first was that a greater measure of impartiality and objectivity would

be gained if both races were represented. The second was that in any bi-racial arrangement care would be taken to see that the Negro is not simply in an inferior place. Even if there is a white co-editor, Dr. DuBois is to be chairman of the board. It might be added that, while it has been the endeavor to have the number of white and Negro directors equal, if ever there is an uneven number the odd member is a Negro.

The reference to myself calls up fundamental matters in the writing of history. I may be wrong, but I have always had the idea that any historian should have sufficient objectivity of tone to be fair, and that in matters of fact he should emphasize accuracy of statement. It can hardly be said that Dr. Woodson lays stress upon these virtues.

Such an early publication as "The Education of the Negro Prior to 1861" deserves unqualified approval. So much can not be said of such a recent production as "The Mis-Education of the Negro." With that work the author seemed to lose poise completely, as Professor Horace M. Bond ably pointed out in the full review in the Journal of Negro Education.

I have before me the sixth edition of "The Negro in Our History." On page 194 we are told that Osceola's mother was a woman of Negro blood.

BENJAMIN BRAWLEY,
1201 Harvard Street, N.W.,
Washington, D.C.

Osceola's wife was of Negro descent, but there is no evidence that he himself was. On page 470 Dr. Woodson speaks of Richard W. Gilder in connection with Dunbar. Mr. Gilder was editor of the Century, to which Dunbar contributed; but the critic who commended the poet's work to the public and who is quoted was William Dean Howells.

These are only some of the errors that Dr. Woodson prints again and again.

As to my own publications: Three of the books on the colored man—"A Short History of the American Negro," "A Social History of the American Negro," and "Your Negro Neighbor"—have been brought out by the Macmillan Company. Macmillan is just about the largest publishing firm in the world, and I think it will be generally agreed that its standards are unusually severe.

"The Negro in Literature and Art" now bears the imprint of Dodd, Mead and Company, and "Early Negro American Writers" that of the University of North Carolina Press. Others of my books have been issued by Harcourt Brace and Company, the Abingdon Press, F. S. Crofts and Company, Noble and Noble and Fleming H. Revell.

I submit this is a fairly representative list of firms in the publishing world. No book is sent forth by any of them before it has been submitted to the most searching editorial criticism.

There are two men, however, whose publications one need never expect to see favorably reviewed in the "Journal of Negro History." Those men are Dr. DuBois and myself. I can only regret that such a scholarly medium so often serves as the vehicle of the editor's personal feeling.

Dr. Carter Woodson Questions

Sincerity of Board's Motives in

Proposed Negro Encyclopedia

Says One-third of Fund Would Be Sufficient to Complete Work Already Compiled

TAKES A CRACK AT THOMAS JESSE JONES

Says An Attempt Was Made to Buy Him Off; Refused Bribe

Officials of the proposed Encyclopedia of the Negro, a board for which was set up two weeks ago at Howard University, with Dr. W. E. B. DuBois being named editor and chairman of the board, came in for a second attack by Carter G. Woodson, noted historian, who alleges that he was left out of the picture.

Last week, Dr. Woodson issued a statement to the effect that the project was designed to injure a similar project he has undertaken, and termed Dr. DuBois a traitor to the race, if he would accept the post of editor and chairman of the board of directors.

In a statement issued this week Dr. Woodson declares that he declined a post on the board of directors two years ago, when he was approached by the sponsors of the project.

Denying press reports that he had also been sought as one of the editors of the encyclopedia, Dr. Woodson said:

"I have never dreamed that they wanted me as an editor when they did not consider me worthy to sit in their original meeting called here in my city a few blocks from my office three or four years ago. Mainly race politicians, interracial magnates, and representatives of foundations sat in this meeting.

"I finally questioned the sincerity of their motives when I inquired why they desired to seek \$225,000 from foundations to produce a new encyclopedia of the Negro when with one-third of this amount from

these foundations we could bring out the Encyclopedia Africana already compiled by the Associated Publishers in cooperation with the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History.

"This would release for other much needed efforts for the uplift of the Negro, \$150,000. Hearing that some of these men were saying that I had merely taken this position to block their efforts out of spite, I asked them to appoint a committee to call at our office to examine the data collected and to estimate its value. This silenced them, and it became more evident than ever that what they wanted is not an encyclopedia of the Negro, but such a portrayal of the Negro as will suit Thomas Jesse Jones and Anson Phelps Stokes and their co-workers.

"Stokes does not publicly oppose our efforts but in foisting upon the race Thomas Jesse Jones, he puts himself in the position of those who in order to facilitate the execution held the clothes of the malefactors, while they were stoning Stephen.

"For this service to the race by espionage, undermining, and hamstringing DuBois himself referred to him a few years ago as 'That evil genius of the Negro race, Thomas Jesse Jones, a white man.' Now for the hope of a few dollars DuBois don a new uniform and supports Jones's proposition. Poverty makes strange bedfellows.

"Stokes, in order to prove the deep interest he has had in the work of the association for the Study of Negro Life and History, refers to the fact that for five years, beginning in 1916, the Phelps Stokes Fund gave our work \$200, the usual amount they give to justify meddling.

When I began to say what I thought of Jones's work in Africa about fifteen years ago, that foundation quickly ceased to aid us further; and Jones began then clandestinely to circulate among friends of the association for the Study of Negro Life and History, propaganda to cut off its financial support. I have on hand a copy

of his memorandum to this effect, presented to a foundation which at that time was giving \$5,000 a year, and that fund has never given the work anything since the expiration of that grant.

"When Jones and Stokes saw that lopping off our financial supporters did not stop me from saying what I thought about things they sent mediators to me to seek terms for reconciliation. One of them offered money to buy me off. Since these emissaries did not succeed, Anson Phelps Stokes himself, paid me a special visit and again offered me money and the privilege of using his name in the raising of money. If I would publicly revise my estimate of Jones in my appeal that, if, as Stokes insisted, Jones is a friend of the Negro, 'Join with me in a prayer to God to deliver the race from the curse of his friendship.' I resented the insult and Stokes quickly left.

"I have never been so insane as to oppose interracial cooperation but I have been sufficiently alive to our situation to distinguish between interracial cooperation and racial dictation thus earmarked. In the work of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History we have the cooperation of the most intelligent white people of this country and Europe who have refused to yield to the Thomas Jesse Jones propaganda against this movement.

"White persons still give us a little financial support, the rich foundations under Jones's influence to the contrary notwithstanding. White friends serve on our board. In almost every issue of the Journal of Negro History, appears an article written by some white scholar in the North or South.

"In the last issue of this magazine, all the leading articles were written by whites. In these cases, however, the whites are helping us to do what we desire to do in creating scientifically the records of the Negro, rather than what they have us do.

"We do not participate in the carrying out of any program developed outside of the race and superimposed by such political methods as those employed by Jones and Stokes. What the Negro needs is not assistance in doing what others want him to do, according to their dictation. The verdict of history is against any such policy. No race has ever been thus elevated. The only sane way to assist the Negro is to help him to help himself."

ARGUMENT FLARES ON ENCYCLOPEDIA

Controversy Waxes Hot Over Selection Of Dr. W.E.B. DuBois

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Charges and recriminations were hurled back and forth over the weekend over the announcement made last week of the appointment of Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, former editor of The Crisis and now Professor of Sociology at Atlanta University, to the post of chairman of the editorial board of the "Encyclopaedia of the Negro." The project is being sponsored by the Phelps-Stokes Fund.

In last week's edition of another newspaper, Dr. Carter G. Woodson, director of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History, launched into a severe criticism of the project, Dr. DuBois, Prof. Benjamin Brawley, the late Dr. John Hope, Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones and Dr. Anson Phelps Stokes.

Continuing his remarks this week, Dr. Woodson sent to Negro editors, copies of an open letter he had sent the Afro-American in which he expressed a desire to clear several points in the published story last week.

Clarifying his remarks on the Phelps-Stokes Foundation, Dr. Woodson among other things wrote:

".... What they wanted is not an encyclopaedia of the Negro but such portrayal of the Negro as will suit Jones, Stokes and their co-workers. Stokes does not publicly oppose our efforts, but in foisting upon the race Thomas Jesse Jones he puts himself in the position of those who held the clothes of the malefactors while they were stoning Stephen. For disservice to the race by espionage, undermining and hamstringing DuBois himself referred to him a few years ago as 'that evil genius of the Negro race, Thomas Jesse Jones, a white man.' Now for the hope of a few dollars DuBois dons a new uniform and supports Jones's proposition. Poverty makes strange bedfellows.

"What the Negro needs is not assistance in doing what others want him to do according to their dictation. The verdict of history is against any such policy. No race has ever been thus elevated. The only sane way to assist the Negro is to help

him to help himself."

Prof. Brawley Replies

Expressing a regret that the "Journal Of Negro History" often serves as "the vehicle of the editor's personal feeling" Prof. Benjamin Brawley on Friday issued a statement criticizing Dr. Woodson for his remarks. Especially resentment of the classification of Dr. DuBois as a "traitor", Prof. Brawley said.

"I think the public will resent his being called a traitor quite as much as I do."

Further, Prof. Brawley said: "I am sorry that Dr. Woodson felt called upon to make the statement that has appeared. Whether or not it shows the detachment of temper and the care in the use of words that should characterize one interested in writing history and encyclopedias, the public can best decide.

"The first matter that seems to me important is the nature of the attack on certain men. The second has to do with Dr. Woodson's conception of the writing of history. Five men are especially attacked—Dr. DuBois, the late President John Hope, Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones and myself.

"Dr. DuBois is to be the chairman of the Board of Editors of the Encyclopedia. He was the pioneer in such studies as those in which Dr. Woodson is interested, and for more than thirty years now he has labored to the end that truth might prevail.

"President Hope died just four months ago. The reference seems to me not less amazing... I found him interested in any effort for racial advancement. It was on this basis that he served for years as president of the Association for the Study of the Negro Life and History. Now that he has gone, however, and can no longer assist, Dr. Woodson names him first among a group of so-called politicians whose approval of the Encyclopedia was deemed necessary. Ingratitude could hardly go further."

Carter Woodson Hits At Brawley

In giving his defense of the politically promoted encyclopedia of the Negro Benjamin Brawley has misrepresented me as referring to the late John Hope as a politician. I have never made any such statement, and the interview published in the Afro-American, although given partly in the language of the reporter, contains nothing of the sort. Politicians were present at the meeting.

In fact, the meeting was called by two professional politicians who have distinguished themselves in maintaining their control of Negroes by arraying one against the other. Every man who attended that meeting was not a politician. Certainly Brawley is not one, for he is not sharp enough. Brawley, however, is that type of Negro who may be used by white men like Stokes and Jones to pull their chestnuts out of the fire.

In referring to Brawley I made no attack on him. I merely questioned the sincerity of the promoters of an encyclopedia of the Negro because of their having such a meeting to plan the production of a work of history without any historians of the race present. Brawley should have undergone sufficient mental development by this time to know that he is not an historian. When we speak of a man as a historian, we mean to say that he has made a contribution in this field—that he has given the scholars of his circle something new.

A man is not a mathematician because he can solve the problems in a geometry or an algebra or write a book to facilitate the teaching of them. To be entitled to such a designation he must work out some new problems of his own. Men trained in modern historiography do not take seriously such elementary treatments as my "Negro Makers of History" or "The Negro in our History" and they do not consider as history Brawley's "Short History of the Negro" or his "Social History of the American Negro." Books of this sort are written mainly by compiling data already available. An engineer with a flow of English can write books of this class. Such works are not history but adaptations to introduce students to history.

Historians, however, would accept as history, for example, A. A. Taylor's "The Negro in South Carolina During the Reconstruction," because, as Carl Russell Fish, at that time head of the department of American History of the University of Wisconsin, said in the "American Historical Review" it not only brought out something new but proved conclusively that the history of the Reconstruction had not been written.

Historians classify as a contribution to history Charles H. Wesley's "Collapse of the Confederacy" which uprooted the idea that the secessionists surrendered because they had reached the point of exhaustion. Wesley proved that this was not true, for they had on hand adequate supplies of men, food and munitions of war. They failed because they had lost the courage to fight.

Historians evaluate thus also Wesley's "Negro Labor in the United States," a work which gave that circle new thought as to the development of Negroes in this sphere and forced them to take this into account in writing further the economic history of the United States. If Brawley has produced any such contributions as these I have never seen them, and because he has not submitted such works to the "Journal of Negro History" the estimates of his productions have not been altogether complimentary. If Brawley presented to the department of history of Harvard or Yale those books outlined in his statement to the press to establish his claims as a historian they would laugh him to scorn.

As to the inaccuracies in my book, I would answer as Brawley said to me recently that he did. Some one wrote him, pointing out an error in one of his books, and he replied, thanking the friend for seeing this one discrepancy, but saying at the same time that he himself had found a half dozen errors in that volume. There are more than two errors in my book, a work of more than seven hundred pages. A book without errors has never been printed. One of my errors referred to is merely a confusion of names, and it should have been corrected. I would suggest that the promoters of the Encyclopedia of the Negro employ Brawley to write for their forth-

coming volumes an article based on "The Errors of C. G. Woodson." I am sure it would please Stokes and Jones immensely.

To refute my assertion that he is not a historian Mr. Brawley cites the fact that his works have been published by the greatest publishing houses in the world. This, however, may be an argument against him, for these firms will publish anything to make money, and they refuse, as a rule, to bring out what is favorable to the Negro because it may not sell well. This very attitude has made it necessary for the Negroes to establish their own publishing house. Stokes and Jones, however, are now using the Negro himself to nip this in the bud. They go to the rich foundations in their suave manner, posing as friends of the Negro, and thereby secure funds to maintain a machine for Negro control.

To discredit me before the public Brawley referred to my "Mis-Education of the Negro" as a publication properly evaluated recently by a novice who has not yet awakened. I take occasion, then, to refer to another estimate of this work by Professor Mabel Carney, of Columbia University, who while ordering ten copies of the work to be used as a text in her class, said in her letter to me on March 26, 1934:—"Let me add only that I consider your book, 'The Mis-Education of the Negro', the most important contribution in its field since the early philosophy and practice worked out by Booker T. Washington. It seems to me, in fact, that Dr. Washington and you in your two different periods have set the keynote for the whole development of the race along educational lines."

The opinion of the white men concerning the Negro, however, does not mean very much to me. The Negro must find his own way and clear his own ground. But, since Mr. Brawley relies upon such evaluation and is displeased with the comments on his works in the "Journal of Negro History", I wonder whether he has taken into account the very low estimate placed upon his "Survey of the English Drama" by Brander Matthews in the New York Times Book Review of September 11, 1921, the year that the "Negro in Our History", questioned by Brawley as inaccurate, was published. Brander Matthews, a professor of Columbia University and the leading literary critic of his day, said, "Benjamin Brawley has adventured himself upon an undertaking for which his equipment is inadequate," referred to the work as an "Undramatic Survey of English Drama," and pointed out his inconsistencies, misinterpretations, errors of judgment, and "ignorance."

C. G. WOODSON

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